

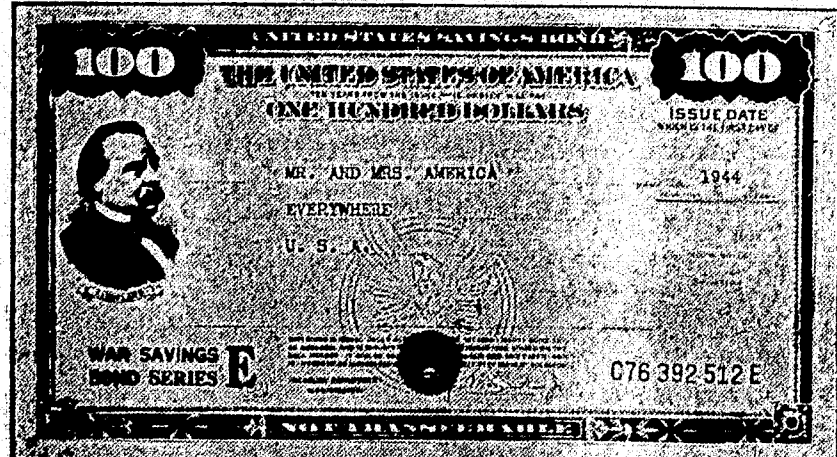
The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Volume L—Number 48

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1944

Single Copy—FIVE CENTS

This Is Your Extra 6th War Loan Quota



W S C S DECEMBER SALE

The W S C S will hold its annual December Sale at the Methodist Church, Thursday, Dec. 14, at 2:30 p. m.

Following are the committees: fancy work, chairman, Mrs. Perry Lapham, Mrs. Harry Jordan, Mrs. Frances Davis, Mrs. Wesley Wheeler; Aprons, chairman, Mrs. Norman Hall, Mrs. Leslie Lapham, Mrs. French, Mrs. Annie Craig; children's gifts, chairman, Mrs. Sherman Greenleaf, Mrs. Leslie Davis, Mrs. Willis Ward, Mrs. Linwood Lowell; Homemakers' Corner, chairman, Mrs. Earl Davis, Mrs. Edna Smith, Mrs. Roger Foster; Mrs. Guy Swan; Corner store, 5c 10c and 25c, chairman, Mrs. Sidney Dyke, Mrs. Minnie Capen, Mrs. Maurice Brooks, Mrs. Ralph Berry; Christmas Wreaths and decorations, chairman, Mrs. Clayton Fossett, Mrs. Jesse Doyen, Mrs. Ada Tyler, Miss Eugenia Haselton; food, chairman, Mrs. Herbert Bean, Mrs. Carl Brown, Mrs. Cheslie Saunders, Mrs. James Croteau, Mrs. William Penner; candy, chairman, Miss Beatrice Brown, Mrs. Clayton Mills, Mrs. Harry Lyon, Mrs. Robert York, Mrs. Anderson; Harvest table, chairman, Mrs. Ethel Haselton, Mrs. Leslie Poore, Mrs. Fannie Carter, Mrs. Clifford Merrill.

The Eleanor Gordon Guild will have a sandwich bar and a handkerchief booth.

All those who have articles for the fancy work table, children's gifts, homemakers' Corner and Corner store and aprons are asked to turn them in to the committee chairman at least a few days before the sale.

Santa Claus will arrive on the train at 4:35 as usual to be escorted to the Church by all the children of the town.

GEORGE A. MUNDT UNIT

The American Legion Auxiliary met at the home of Mrs. Olive Lurvey Tuesday evening, Nov. 28. Meeting opened without form. Reports from Secretary, Treasurer

BETHEL LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. John Swan was in Portland over the week end.

Mrs. Vernon Brown spent the week end in Portland.

Daniel Forsyth of Portland spent the week end at Mrs. Syl LeClair's.

Mrs. Della Smith of Portland spent the week end with Mrs. Edna Smith.

William Poole and Ben Lapham of Oxford were in town last week on a hunting trip.

Milo McAllister has bought the Nedeau filling station at Gilead and will take possession soon.

Mrs. Merton Conner of Portland spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Cummings.

Miss Geneva Lane, student nurse at Maine General Hospital, Portland, spent the week end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. James Uhlman and Miss Arlene Uhlman of Sanford are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Crouse.

Miss Nell Burbank, who has been in Portland for the summer has come to spend the winter with Mrs. Grace Swan.

Herbert R. Bean and son, David, and Franklin Beakman of Old Orchard spent several days at H. I. Bean's camp at Hunt's Corner.

Mrs. W. R. Chapman and Miss Nellie Chapman left Friday for New York to spend the week end, then went on to St. Petersburg, Fla., where they will spend the winter.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bartlett, Thanksgiving Day were Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hutchinson, Mrs. Everett Hutchinson, Mrs. Lucille Huntley and Mrs. Albert Lee and son Edward all of Brandon, Vermont.

Mrs. William Chapman entertained Tuesday afternoon in honor of her daughter, Betty's, third birthday. Those present were Mrs. Willard Boynton, David and Susan Boynton, Mrs. Franklin Chapman and Carolyn, Mrs. Charles Freeman and Mark, Lorinda and Jerry, Mrs. L. Kneeland and Harriet, Mrs. Walter Judry and Melvin, Mrs. William Myers and David, Mrs. Harry Wilson and son, Harry, Mrs. John Foster, Miss Frances Heddison, Miss Kathryn Carver, Mary Jane Chapman and the honor guest

RATION TIMETABLE

MEATS & FATS—Good indefinitely—Red Stamps A3 through Z8 and A5 through P5 in Book Four worth 10 points each. Red tokens worth one point each, used as change. It is expected that the next red stamps will not be valid until December 3.

PROCESSED FOODS—Good indefinitely—Blue Stamps A3 through Z8 and A5 through W5 in Book Four worth 10 points each. Blue Stamps X5, Y5, Z5, A2 and B2 become good indefinitely on Friday, Dec. 1. No other stamps are expected to be validated for processed foods until Jan. 1, 1945.

SUGAR—Good indefinitely—Sugar Stamps 30, 31, 32, 33 and 34 in Book Four, each good for five pounds. Sugar Stamp 40 in Book Four, good for five pounds for home canning through Feb. 28, 1945.

FUEL OIL—August 31, 1945—Last day for period four and period five coupons for 1944-45 issue. Period I coupons of 1944-45 issue now valid. All coupons worth 10 gallons a unit.

GASOLINE—December 31—Last day for A-13 coupons, good for four gallons each. B4, C4, B5 and C5 coupons good for five gallons each until further notice.

SHOES—Good indefinitely—Airplane Stamps No. 1, No. 2, and No. 3 in War Book Three good for one pair of shoes each.

Red Sick Committee were heard and accepted. The Rehabilitation chairman reported on cards and cigarettes purchased and a large box of gifts for August was packed by the members. All are asked to remember the hospitalized servicemen and women's boxes.

The President appointed a committee for the annual Christmas supper as follows: Mrs. Eugene Van, chairman, Mrs. Ray Dexter, Mrs. Sidney Chapman, Mrs. Roy Bennett, Mrs. Errol Donahue. This date for the supper will be appointed at next meeting. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Roy Bennett Dec. 12.

THANKSGIVING SERVICE AT CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

On Thanksgiving Day a well-attended service was held at Christian Science Society, Bethel.

The service was opened with the singing of Hymn 432 "This is the day the Lord hath made."

The First Reader then read the Thanksgiving Proclamation issued by the Governor of the State of Maine and a Scriptural selection taken from Isaiah and Revelation.

Following that the congregation was requested to join in a few moments of silent prayer, which was followed immediately by the audible recitation of the Lord's Prayer with its spiritual interpretation as given in the Christian Science textbook, Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures by Mary Baker Eddy.

Hymn 200, O Daughter of Zion, Awake from thy sadness, continued the order of service.

The subject of the Lesson-Sermon was "Thanksgiving," the Golden Text being from II Corinthians: "Thanks be unto God, which always causeth us to triumph in Christ, and maketh manifest the savour of his knowledge by us in every place." (II Corinthians 2:14)

One of the Scriptural passages contained in the Lesson-Sermon was from Luke: "Now the man out of whom the devils were departed besought him that he might live with him: but Jesus sent him away, saying, Return to thine own house, and show how great things God hath done unto thee. And he went his way, and published throughout the whole city how great things Jesus had done unto him."

Among the correlative passages from the Christian Science textbook was the following selection: "In Christian Science, a denial of Truth is fatal, while a just acknowledgment of Truth and of what it has done for us is an effective help." (page 372: 26-28)

After the reading of the Lesson-Sermon, brief testimonies were given by members of the congregation expressing gratitude for healing, regeneration, and spiritual growth as a result of the application of Christian Science.

In closing, the congregation joined in singing Hymn No. 2 in the Christian Science Hymnal, "A grateful heart a garden is," after which the First Reader read the Scriptural Statement of Being from the Christian Science textbook, (page 468) and the correlative Scripture according to I John 3:13. This was followed by the benediction from Joel 2: 23-24 which concluded the service.

Stimulus services in observance of Thanksgiving Day were held by the Methodist Church. The First Church of Christ Scientist, in Boston and its branches throughout the United States.

FOR SALE—APPLES—Maine, Red, Yellow and Green. TYLER FARM, 1001 Hill Phone 35-2.

1000 MORE TIRES ALLOTTED STATE

An increase of a thousand grade one passenger car tires over last month's quota will still leave many approved applications of Maine and "C" motorists unfilled, according to Thomas E. Jordan, associate mileage rationing officer for Maine OPA. The allotment for Maine is 10,641 or 1039 more grade one tires than were available in November.

Small increases were made in the allotments of large truck and larger tractor tires, while small truck and small tractor tires decreased slightly.

Maine's allotment for December includes: 7150 and smaller truck tires, 2130; 8-15 and larger truck tires, 610; 7-15 tractor tires, 159; larger than 7-15 tractor tires 85.

CONGREGATIONAL LADIES TO HOLD SALE NEXT WEEK

The Ladies' Club and Guild of the Congregational Church will hold their Christmas sale and supper at Garland Chapel, Dec. 7. Following are the committees: Aprons, Mrs. Gayle Foster, Mrs. Clarence Hall, Mrs. Maud Farwell, Mrs. Goodwin, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Earle Palmer, Mrs. Gard Brown, Miss Ann Griggs, Mrs. Roy Moore, Mrs. Sibyl Nary, Mrs. Catherine Bush; gift table, Mrs. A. Van, Mrs. Grace Philbrook, Mrs. P. H. Burns, Mrs. Frank Hanson, Mrs. Frances Rodgers, Mrs. Harriet Merrill, Mrs. Robert Blake, Mrs. Louise Lathrop, Mrs. Jane Van, and Mrs. Weymouth; children's table, Mrs. Chester Briggs, Mrs. Nina Upson, Mrs. Robert Scott, Mrs. Clunie, Mrs. John Foster, Mrs. William Chapman, Mrs. G. L. Kneeland, Mrs. Barbara Kuzky and Miss Ida Packard; greens, Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. R. K. Tibbitts, Mrs. G. L. Thurston, Mrs. Ordell Anderson, Mrs. Edmund Vachon, Mrs. Lucia Tikander, Miss Connie Philbrick, Miss Jean Fall, Mrs. Parker Connor, Mrs. Van de Andrus; supper, Mrs. Ava Austin, Mrs. Frank Peabody, Mrs. Della Goggin, Mrs. Boyker, Mrs. Errol Donahue, Mrs. Charles Gorman, Mrs. Laurence Lord, Mrs. Lillian Coolidge, Mrs. Robert Lord and Miss Carrie Wright; Dishes, Nora Hobson, Maxine Brown, Ruth Boynton, Olive Lurvey and Helen Varner; Tickets, Della Gorman.

MARK PORTER S2E RETURNED TO CORPUS CHRISTI MONDAY AFTER A 10 DAY LEAVE AT HIS HOME AT LOCKE MILLS.

Donald Bennett S2e of Locke Mills has left Davisville, R. I., for California.

Miss Therese Coolidge, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur G. Coolidge of Locke Mills, left Wednesday for Hunter College, N. Y., for her "boot training" as a Wave.

Pvt. Robert Annis of Fort Jackson, S. C., came Friday to spend a turlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Annis.

MIDDLE INTERVAL

Mr. and Mrs. John Richards of Topsham were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bartlett.

Mrs. Ethel Ward was tendered a birthday party Friday night by her mother, Mrs. Susie Capen. Games were played and refreshments of birthday cake, sandwiches and coffee were served. Mrs. Ward received many nice gifts. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stevens, Mary and Catherine Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Foster, Helen and Buddy Foster, Pearl Daye, Mrs. Jennie Cates, Mrs. Lyndell Carter, Mrs. Lillian Carter, Elizabeth and Joan Ward, Willis Ward, Mrs. Susie Capen and the hostess, Mrs. Ethel Ward.

Mrs. Leona Buck and son Everett were guests of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Hall a few days last week.

The Farm Bureau meeting on "Reclaiming The Family Wasteland" was held at Mrs. Lillian Carter's, Wednesday, with Mrs. Bernice Noyes in charge.

Mrs. Ada Connor and Mrs. Ada Valentine called at Richard Carter's Sunday evening.

Mrs. Lillian Carter, Mrs. Ivy Bartlett and Mrs. Lyndell Carter were in Rumford Tuesday.

Mrs. Fannie Carter, Mrs. Ada Connor and Huddy, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Carter, Teddy and Anna were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Carter Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. Ray Cotton of Mechanic Falls spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Carter.

A card party was held at Mr. and Mrs. William Ward's Saturday evening. Proceeds are to go for Christmas boxes to the Middle Interval girls and boys who are in the service. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stevens, Mary and Catherine Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Buck, David Buck, Miss Mary Stanley, Mrs. Susie Capen, Elizabeth and Joan Ward, Eugene McAllister.

MERLE SWAN

C. Merle Swan died suddenly Tuesday morning at his home after a few hours illness.

He was born in Bethel April 22, 1889, the son of Grace Brown Swan and the late John N. Swan.

Besides his mother he is survived by a daughter, Joyce; a sister, Mrs. Sylvia Conroy; and a nephew, Rupert Conroy, in the U. S. Army.

Funeral services will be held Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at Greenleaf's funeral home.

CAPTAIN DYKE HONOR GUEST AT DINNER PARTY

A dinner party was given for Captain Sidney Dyke Sunday at the home of his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Berry. Those present were Private Francis Berry, Durham, N. H., Miss Mary Lou Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Freeman, Judith, Mark, Gerald and Lorenda Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Berry, Glenyce and Claire Berry, Captain and Mrs. Sidney Dyke, Sylvia and Alan Dyke.

Captain Dyke left Sunday night for Holmstead, Fla., where he will take a short course in Transition School.

BETHEL WAR CHEST FUND NEARING QUOTA

Contributions to date amounting to \$1088.79 approach the quota of \$1100 for the Bethel War Chest fund.

Contributions are still in order and may be made to Fund Chairman, E. F. Ireland any time before Dec. 31, 1944.

I want to thank all the solicitors and contributors to the success of this drive.

E. F. IRELAND

Pvt. Arthur Haselton has been transferred to Fort Sill, Okla., where he is attending Mechanics School.

Mr. Robert Keniston of West Paris was stationed at The Ordnance School, Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md., was recently promoted from 2nd Lt. to 1st Lt. His present address is The Ordnance School, Aberdeen Proving Ground, Maryland. Lt. Keniston is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Keniston of West Paris, Maine. He graduated from Gould Academy in Bethel, Maine, and University of Maine. He is married to the former Virginia Davis of Bethel. At present his Ordnance School job is instructing in ammunition.

Mark Porter S2e returned to Corpus Christi Monday after a 10 day leave at his home at Locke Mills.

Donald Bennett S2e of Locke Mills has left Davisville, R. I., for California.

Miss Therese Coolidge, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur G. Coolidge of Locke Mills, left Wednesday for Hunter College, N. Y., for her "boot training" as a Wave.

Pvt. Robert Annis of Fort Jackson, S. C., came Friday to spend a turlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Annis.

MIDDLE INTERVAL

Mr. and Mrs. John Richards of Topsham were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bartlett.

Mrs. Ethel Ward was tendered a birthday party Friday night by her mother, Mrs. Susie Capen. Games were played and refreshments of birthday cake, sandwiches and coffee were served. Mrs. Ward received many nice gifts. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stevens, Mary and Catherine Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Foster, Helen and Buddy Foster, Pearl Daye, Mrs. Jennie Cates, Mrs. Lyndell Carter, Mrs. Lillian Carter, Elizabeth and Joan Ward, Willis Ward, Mrs. Susie Capen and the hostess, Mrs. Ethel Ward.

Mrs. Leona Buck and son Everett were guests of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Hall a few days last week.

The Farm Bureau meeting on "Reclaiming The Family Wasteland" was held at Mrs. Lillian Carter's, Wednesday, with Mrs. Bernice Noyes in charge.

Mrs. Ada Connor and Mrs. Ada Valentine called at Richard Carter's Sunday evening.

Mrs. Lillian Carter, Mrs. Ivy Bartlett and Mrs. Lyndell Carter were in Rumford Tuesday.

Mrs. Fannie Carter, Mrs. Ada Connor and Huddy, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Carter, Teddy and Anna were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Carter Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. Ray Cotton of Mechanic Falls spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Carter.

A card party was held at Mr. and Mrs. William Ward's Saturday evening. Proceeds are to go for Christmas boxes to the Middle Interval girls and boys who are in the service. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stevens, Mary and Catherine Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Buck, David Buck, Miss Mary Stanley, Mrs. Susie Capen, Elizabeth and Joan Ward, Eugene McAllister.

Gould Prepares For 14 Game Schedule

The Gould Academy varsity basketball squad after a five days vacation resumed practice again in preparation for their 14 game schedule which opens on December 8th. The squad has narrowed down now to seventeen men from which Coach Anderson will pick his team.

The loss of the five regulars from last year leaves the task of rebuilding a big one. Archie Young is the only letterman back from last year's championship quintet which set up a record of 12 wins against a single loss.

There are numerous candidates for every position so competition should be keen. To date the best looking prospects for the forward posts look like Stone, Robertson, Norwood and Lawry. The guards competing against each other are Emery, Young, K. Allen and W. Allen. Herb Lyon and Stowell are

the prospective centers. Others on the squad are Murray, Wight, Marshall, Parsons, T. Young, Cole and Kneeland.

The following is the 1944-45 schedule:

Fri, Dec 8th—Gorham at Bethel
Wed, Dec 13—Bridgton Academy at Bethel
Tues, Dec 19—Berlin at Bethel
Wed, Jan 17—at Bridgton
Fri, Jan 19—at Norway
Wed, Jan 24—So Paris at Bethel
Fri, Jan 26—at Old Orchard
Wed, Jan 31—Mexico at Bethel
Wed, Feb 2—at Fryburg
Wed, Feb 7—at Gorham, N. H.
Fri, Feb 9—Norway at Bethel
Wed, Feb 14—at Mexico
Fri, Feb 16—at So Paris
Fri, Feb 23—Fryburg at Bethel
* Western Maine Conference games.

Arthur Chayer In South France Invasion

Recent letters received by local friends of Arthur Chayer tell of his part in the invasion of southern France this fall. A portion of one of his letters and a letter of commendation from the Admiral are printed herewith.

Sometime in July I was transferred to Italy, where I am at the present. Between the middle of August and the first of October I was aboard a destroyer—I had the somewhat dubious privilege of taking my small part in the invasion of Southern France. I was on detached duty as personal physician to a naval liaison officer, and my duties consisted mainly of keeping our records up to date, and during battle, standing by on the bridge to take whatever notes he might want to dictate. I was a little anxious about the adequacy of my self taught shorthand under such circumstances, but it turned out he was as scared as I was so we shivered in unison—misadventures company! I guess he couldn't have given any dictation and I know I couldn't have taken any.

We were not greatly troubled by air raids, which was a relief after the Salerno landings, but we were assigned to duty as "screen" for shore bombardment ships, (the "we" I refer to the ship I happened to be serving on.) This was good exciting duty; as I was on the bridge, with the signalman and the quartermasters, I had a ringside seat for the action which may or may not be an advantage sometimes it's better not to be able to see all that's going on. We would usually be cruising along about three-fourths of a mile offshore, when we saw a flash on the beach we knew the destroyers were firing back at us, and would begin to count the seconds till the splash occurred, usually too close for comfort. There was a chief signalman, with about twenty years navy service, who provided the necessary comic touch. After about every such bout he would very seriously begin pulling imaginary butterflies out of the air; said he had war nerves and was looking for a discharge. Actually he was the most calm of anyone—I don't think anything ever bothered him. All the men on the ship were good fellows and on the whole I enjoyed myself pretty much during the cruise.

I was fortunate enough to get a few liberties in Toulon, which is a typical Navy town, quite a bit on the pattern of Norfolk—cleaner if anything; Norfolk is probably the dirtiest town in the States, both physically and morally. I had hopes

of seeing something of Marseilles but the sea was too rough to put out a small boat something unusual in the Med, so there was no liberty while I was there. I am not a very good collector but did manage to pick up a few souvenirs while in France.

All in all, I have traveled around quite a little seen quite a few different places and learned at least one lesson; that is, the place you are going to is always worse than the place you just came from unless the destination happens to be the U. S. A.

No doubt you know Lester Hale—Norman's brother. He and I are pretty good friends and have a lot of fun together. It's a funny thing—we rode to work together worked in the same building and met a dozen times a day for nearly a month before we found out we both came from the same place—knew the same people. Now we are always comparing letters and swapping news, and we usually go on liberties together.

Yours Sincerely,

Arthur

United States Eighth Fleet

30 September 1944

From: Commander United States EIGHTH Fleet

To: Arthur E. Chayer, yeoman second class, U. S. Naval Reserve

Subject: Commendation

1. Your outstanding performance of duty while serving with the staff of Commander United States EIGHTH Fleet prior to and during the amphibious invasion of Southern France in August 1944 is worthy of highest praise.

2. You have served loyally and efficiently in the performance of your duties while assisting the Planning Officer on the staff of the Naval Task Force Commander in carrying out duties of great responsibility throughout the preparatory stages of your skillful work in collaborating in the stenographic preparation of a vast amount of operational material incident to the formulation of the final plans was an important factor in the timely and efficient accomplishment of the task. During the assault operations you dependably assisted in the carrying out of administrative functions aboard the amphibious flagship in support of the operational plans.

3. You are hereby commended for your industry, efficiency and outstanding devotion to duty which reflected credit upon yourself and the Naval Service.

4. A copy of this letter will be made a part of your permanent service record.

H. K. HEWITT

ANNUAL CHRISTMAS FAIR

Congregational Church

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7

2:30 P. M.

Aprons - Gifts - Greens

Children's Corner

Supper

Leave GIFT BOXES for Hospitalized Service Men and Women at Bryant's, A & P or Burns' stores. Write on outside wrapper whether box is for a man or woman. These will be distributed in hospitals by the American Legion and Auxiliary.

CHRISTMAS CARDS

with or without your name imprinted

BOXES OF 24 OR 50

\$1.00

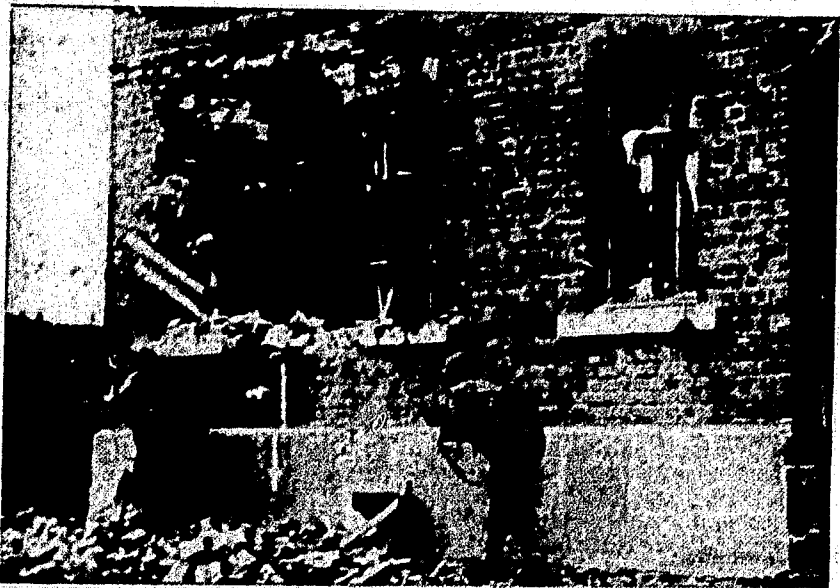
THE CITIZEN OFFICE

Orders should be placed at once.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Allied Power Drive Forces Foe To Fall Back Toward Rhineland; Wartime Wage Policy Under Fire

Released by Western Newspaper Union.
EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.



As U. S. forces rumbled forward on western front, Doughboys picked way through battered German village of Schaffenberg.

EUROPE: Allied Weight

As the full weight of the Allied armies was brought to bear on the western front, the once proud, now harassed, German high command was sorely pressed to shore up its lines and prevent a break-through to the vital industrial belts of the Reich.

Greatest offensive of the mighty Allied November offensive centered in the Aachen area, gateway to both the vital Ruhr and Rhineland valleys, and it was here that the German high command concentrated the bulk of their strength to meet the full force of the U. S. 9th army's drive under Lieut. Gen. William H. Hoge, and the U. S. 1st army's push under Lieut. Gen. Courtney Hodges.

With the Germans massing their thinning strength in the Aachen area, superior Allied forces punched through the southern end of the enemy's line, with Lieut. Gen. George Patton's U. S. 3rd army driving into the approaches of the Saar basin beyond Metz; and Lieut. Gen. Alexander Patch's U. S. 5th army pressing into the Vosges mountain barrier to Bavaria, and the French 1st army reaching the Rhine at the far end of the 400-mile front.

Whereas the Germans followed Adolf Hitler's orders to the letter and fought to the death from their prepared positions in the Siegfried line about Aachen, fell back to stronger positions in the South.

Although murky weather impeded operations, Allied battle-plans roared over the Germans' retreating columns in this sector, bombing and straining the long columns of supply trucks and transports.

General Patton's advance on the Saar followed the 3rd army's investment of Metz, where the Germans first began to pull out after the heavier weight of the U. S. forces ground through their lines.

Although some 25 miles from the Siegfried fortifications of this sector, the Nazis made good use of Metz's fortresses and the rolling terrain in the vicinity to delay General Patton's drive on the vital coal and steel industry of the Saar.

Preceded by the greatest artillery and airplane bombardment of the war, the U. S. 9th and 1st armies slugged doggedly toward the vital Ruhr and Rhineland past Aachen, with German dispatches admitting that 200,000 American troops spearheaded by 1,000 tanks had beaten halfway through the Siegfried line.

Despite the strong artillery and air support, the battle in the Aachen area was still an infantry duel, with begrimed American doughboys the "Doggies" of this war-casting forward through a maze of elaborate enemy pillboxes, mine fields and barbed wire entanglements, and slugging it out, house to house, in small, embattled villages.

While German commanders in the west were hard pressed, their counterparts in the east were no better off, as the anticipated grand Russian winter offensive started with a large scale assault on 300,000 Nazis pocketed in Latvia.

Roll on Mountains

Soviet armies sweeping westward over Hungary's broad plains near Budapest approached a locally linked chain of mountains angling roughly 225 miles across the country from southwest to northeast. These mountains screen the gently rolling northwest corner region extending to the border of German-annexed Austria known as the Kitzbühel or Little Hungarian Plain.

The mountains offer breaks through which roads and rails pass.

PACIFIC: Mixed News

Allied fortunes varied in the far Pacific, with U. S. forces still providing the best news, and the Chinese the soberest.

Leyte in the Philippines remained the focal point of U. S. ground fighting in the Far East, with General MacArthur's forces continuing to press down on Japanese troops squeezed into the northwestern portion of the island, with encircling attacks designed to nip off the enemy from the rear.

Slugging forward against stiffening enemy resistance well entrenched in the rugged Leyte jungle country, Doughboys' difficulties were accentuated by another sweeping hurricane with its heavy downpours washing out bridges and flooding streams and highways.

In China, where Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek shook up his government to revitalize its war effort, Japanese forces numbering 250,000 met below Luichow and thus sealed off the entire eastern coast of the country. The juncture gave the enemy command of a long corridor all the way up to Manchuria and wiped out some advanced U. S. air bases situated in that section of the country.

Continuing to fly from bases farther inland, however, B-29 Superfortresses again struck at the Japanese homeland island of Kyushu, on which the big aircraft center of Omura is located.

Revisions Loom

With a special committee of the National War Labor board finding that living costs have risen about 30 per cent since January, 1941, organized labor's demand for an upward revision in wartime wages was strengthened.

Previously, the NWLB had stood by the bureau of labor statistics' figures of a 24 per cent increase in prices, which, it was felt, was overcompensated by a permissible wage boost of 15 per cent over January, 1941, formula under the "Little Steel" formula, plus overtime earnings.

In finding that living costs had risen 30 per cent within the past four years, the NWLB took issue with organized labor's contention that prices have gone up about 45 per cent. Although estimating that living costs had jumped 25 per cent, the NWLB said another 5 per cent could be added because some cheaper goods were selling at higher prices.

Hint Changes

One day after the NWLB's report, Stabilization Director Vinson called for a continuation of the government's present price and wage policies, but hinted of upward pay boosts with Germany's defeat to counterbalance shorter working hours.

Prospects for a revision of the "Little Steel" formula met with mixed reactions in the capital. George Aiken declared he never thought "Little Steel" wage standards were fair because of their inability to include depreciation in the quality of merchandise.

Meanwhile, Florida's Sen. Claude Pepper pressed for congressional acceptance of a proposal to establish a minimum wage of 65 cents an hour under the wartime price control act instead of the present limit of 20 cents.

Accidents Up

Fatalities resulting from highway-railroad grade-crossing accidents in the first nine months of 1944 totaled 1,235, an increase of 48 compared with the corresponding period in 1943, the Bureau of Transport Economics Statistics of the Interstate Commerce Commission points out.

In the first three quarters of this year, 2,742 persons were injured in such accidents compared with 2,799 in the same months of 1943.

ARMY SUPPLY: Huge Problem

With nearly 5,000,000 U. S. troops overseas, and the requirements of modern mechanized warfare calling for vastly increased supply, 1,500 vessels carried 40,000,000 tons of cargo to distant fronts in the year ending last June, Lieut. Gen. Brehon Somervell of the army service forces revealed.

Great as was the tonnage carried, needs are increasing, General Somervell declared, stating that demands grew as the Allies stepped up the "fury and tempo" of their attacks on all fronts. As a result, he said, our troops abroad are now short of heavy artillery, heavy ammunition, heavy trucks, heavy duty tires and heavy tractors.

Pointing up the huge problem of supply, General Somervell disclosed that today's modern soldier requires five tons of materials to start with, and one ton of maintenance monthly.

Vital Statistics

General Somervell also revealed: Sixty per cent of the cargo shipped during the last year went to Europe and the remaining 40 per cent to the Pacific.

About 70 per cent of all soldiers were carried to European theaters of war and 30 per cent to the Pacific.

On lend-lease, U. S. shipments to Russia during the past year included 115,000 trucks and 8,000 combat vehicles, including 2,000 tanks.

Twenty-two thousand personnel were tried by courts-martial through the year, the lowest number since the last war.

'Bond-Fire'



Feeling that victory itself was value received for their investment in war bonds, 27 employees of the Consolidated Fueltee company in Miami, Fla., threw \$675 worth of securities into a "bond-fire."

Both men and women were included among the 27 employees, making up the first "bond-fire club" in the U. S. According to the treasury department, there is no legal prohibition against the burning of securities.

TRANSPORT: More Material

Resumption of production of light trucks in January after suspension early in 1942 should be good news to U. S. farmers, who ordinarily purchase one-half of such vehicles. Thirty thousand will be built during the first three months of 1945.

In moving to bolster America's humming transportation system, which has been carrying record wartime loads, the government also increased the allotment of carbon steel and other materials for use in the first quarter of next year.

Approximately 155,000 tons of carbon steel will be available for production of automotive parts; 507,000 tons for the replacement of rolls, and enough material for 2,300 box cars and 105 passenger trains.

WAR HOUSING: British Bungalows

British families left homeless by the German aerial blitz will be provided with snug, little temporary bungalows until the time that permanent housing can be erected.

Meant to be occupied for 10 years at a rental of \$2 a week plus taxes, the bungalows will consist of a living room, a kitchen, two bedrooms, a bath and an outside shed. There will be electric or gas heaters and hot water.

Although erected by the government, which will put up two-thirds of the cost, the bungalows will be managed by local authorities, who will provide the remainder of the money. To the latter will go the responsibility of selecting tenants, collecting rents and keeping the buildings in repair.

Seeking to guard against the possibility of groups of the bungalows degenerating into "shanty towns," the government cautioned that such buildings should be considered only temporary, and plans should go forward for the development of permanent postwar housing.

FARM INCOME

Farm cash income from marketings and government benefit payments in the first nine months of this year rose to \$14,574,000,000 from \$13,697,000,000 in the corresponding period last year. On the basis of these returns, the prospect is that total farm income for the full year of 1944 will be the largest in history.

The department of agriculture estimates total farm income in 1944 will amount to \$20,000,000,000 compared with the previous record high of \$19,764,000,000 in 1943.

Washington Digest

Senate Setup Promises Postwar Treaty Approval

Defeat of Ardent Isolationists Assures Smoother Sailing on Program for Cooperative World Organization.

By BAUKHAGE

News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, Union Trust Building Washington, D. C.

Washington, in these weeks of preparation for the forthcoming meeting of the Big Three, has gradually begun to realize that the result of the November election, whatever its effect on domestic policies may be, placed America face to face with the greatest problem in the field of foreign affairs that this country has ever attempted to solve.

And regardless of how effective the efforts of our statesmen may be there is no question that the people have placed behind them a pledge of harmonious support.

The President will sit down at the meeting, probably somewhere in the Middle East, with Prime Minister Churchill and Marshal Stalin, with the most specific mandate as to foreign policy ever given a President by the people of the United States.

America's representatives at the United Nations' conference, which will probably take up the unfinished business started at Dumbarton Oaks, will enter discussions with the greatest military force and international prestige that any of this country's diplomats have ever enjoyed before.

When the United States senate starts deliberations on the agreements which grow out of the parleys of the Big Three (or Big Four), and the later meetings of the United Nations' representatives, that body will have what now appears to be the necessary two-thirds majority of senators whose constituencies have expressed themselves in favor of broad international cooperation.

The people have spoken. It now depends on the wisdom and the ability of their servants to produce the kind of a plan for the postwar world which will be at once thoroughly American in principle, acceptable to our friends and effective against our enemies.

A brief review of the new complexion of the senate reveals how strikingly the people speak in favor of international cooperation.

Trend Evident Before Election

The trend became evident before the election in four primary contests, and bipartisan support for the policy of international forces was achieved and cooperation has been reinforced by other circumstances as well. Beginning with the defeat of "Cotton Ed" Smith of South Carolina in the primaries we find in his place the senator-elect Johnston who, in his campaign, pledged his support of the administration's foreign policy.

Another defeat in the primaries was that of Senator Clark of Idaho, whose opponent (now senator-elect Taylor) campaigned on a strong international platform, the first to win on such a program in this state so strong in the Borah tradition.

Another ardent isolationist to fall renomination in spite of his splendid record as a skilled legislator was Bennett Champ Clark. His fall was a mighty blow to the isolationist cause since he was a member of the Nye munitions committee, composed of Senator Nye of North Dakota, Clark and Senator Bone of Washington, a group which for years has been the well-spring of emphatic anti-internationalist speech and action.

The other two members of this group have departed likewise: Senator Bone was appointed to a judgeship in his home state; Senator Nye went down to defeat before the three times governor of North Dakota elected on a clear-cut international platform.

Another breach was made in the isolationist front by the withdrawal of Senator Reynolds of North Carolina who, like Senator Bone, left voluntarily.

There were two other defeats in final senatorial contests to be noted. Senator Holman of Washington mentioned in the famous book, "Under Cover," for his alleged ultra-nationalist leanings, was replaced by Wayne Morse, a Republican who leans well toward international cooperation, and the well-liked Senator Danaher of Massachusetts who went down before the aggressive campaign of Brian McMahon, one of

former Attorney General Homer Cummings' assistant AGs.

There are certain other points worth noting.

On the Foreign Relations committee whence must come approval for international commitments, Senator Reynolds and Senator Bennett Clark and Nye are removed.

In any case, however, the removal of Senator Nye, who was chairman of the powerful committee on committees, means that such new appointments as are made will not be influenced by the North Dakota's extreme views.

Other factors make for support of the administration. The election has greatly strengthened the prestige of Senator Ball of Minnesota who was most active in the fight to get the original resolution favoring an international peace organization before the congress and the people. Similar increased influence in the senate will be exerted by former Representative Furbright who fathered a like resolution in the house.

A look at the Republican leadership in the upper house is worth while in this connection, too.

GOP Minority

Promises Moderation

At present a quartet of leaders with Senator White as their nominal head are at the helm. Of these Senator Taft, although usually rated as strongly nationalist, is after all on record as favoring the old League of Nations in principle, criticizing only the fact that its members failed to carry out their promises. Another of large influence, Senator Vandenberg, has done a great deal to interpret the trend of popular sentiment in the middlewest away from a rigid nationalist viewpoint. He worked to that end in the Stockton conference, and at the Republican convention last summer. He did yeoman's service in cooperation with Secretary of State Hull in obtaining senate support for UNRAA.

Without the help of these Republicans and their colleagues, and of course Senator Austin and Senator White, the administration could hardly get a two-thirds vote. This more conservative element will also furnish a valuable check against efforts toward extreme internationalism on the part of the administration which might turn the people against the administration and thus defeat its own purpose.

Perhaps the task of checking aggression is too great for human hands and human minds to achieve. But never before in our history has America had such an opportunity to lead the world toward the goal of good-will and peace among nations.

In all the various discussions concerning the restoration of sound currency conditions in the postwar period, the British balance of payments appears as one of the chief stumbling blocks, the Alexander Hamilton Institute points out. As a result of the war, the balance of payments of Great Britain has witnessed a material deterioration.

The foreign trade of the country has shown a large excess of imports over exports which, before the institution of lend-lease, was met primarily through the shipment of gold and the liquidation of British-owned foreign assets. It is estimated that, during the war, Great Britain has lost approximately \$4,000,000,000 of some of the best foreign assets held by British nationals.

The loss of income from these foreign investments has naturally had an adverse effect on Great Britain's balance of payments and, unless it is counteracted in other ways, it will reduce her ability to buy merchandise abroad. In normal times, Great Britain received about \$500,000,000 from her foreign investments. An additional \$400,000,000 per annum was received from British shipping. Substantial sums were also earned each year by British insurance companies operating all over the world and by the financial operations of the city of London.

Since the poorer foreign investments remain in British hands, it is difficult to determine with any degree of accuracy what the returns on these investments will be in the postwar period.

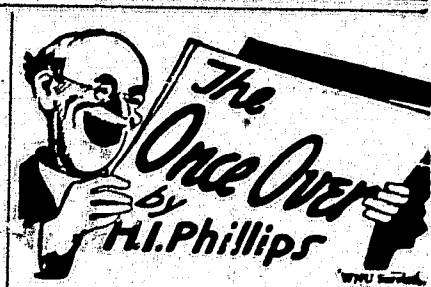
BRIEFS... by Baukhage

Labor-management production committees are now operating in more than 3,000 war plants.

Geographically isolated from the rest of the country by the Rockies, California before the war had more than enough oil for domestic markets in the West Coast states. In consequence, it developed a substantial export market in the Far East.

A nation-wide contest for a popular song that will "stir up the people's fighting spirit" has been announced by the Japanese Information board.

Fruit juices will be available in concentrated form, like candy, after the war, when it is expected there will be an oversupply of these products.



THE MODERN CATTLE RUSTLER

(Western cattlemen say that rustlers now work by automobiles.—News Item.)

I'm losing lots of cattle
To cattle thieves quite new;
I hear their motors running
And see the car trails, too;
I'm having heaps of trouble
With rustlers low and mean
Who need no horse or saddle
But come by gasoline!

My herds are growing thinner
Because of thieves who ain't
The kind you find in novels
Or those the artists paint;
I hear no sounds of hoofbeats
No sheriff gives me hints;
Only know they're been there
When I find 'em prints.

I hear of a cow-pony
Who bears a stranger near,
But just the same my cattle
Quite often disappear;
There is no crooked branding
No dust clouds from afar;
This rustler is a fellow
Who comes by motor car.

He is a sneaky horebre
He carries no lasso;
A road map in his pocket
And gas enough will do;
He takes his chosen cattle
And chuckles 'em in his truck;
His getaway is easy—
If he has any luck.

The automobile rustler—
A sorry type is he;
He smells too gasoline
To have appeal for me;
He's just a no-good driver—
A dirty, low-down cuss
Who has no cowboy graces—
And only rides by bus.

Oh, shades of Owen Wister
And shades of old Bret Harte!
What has the Old West come to?
Must all its forms depart?
When this cow thief is captured
Is hanging pretty fleet?
Or should he get a ticket
For speeding with a hee?

It is predicted that after the war the walkie-talkie phone will be used in civilian life, making it possible for people in areas too isolated for telephone lines to talk merely by using a receiver attached to their belts. The possibility of getting away from it all becomes more and more remote.

High Brow
When ladies raise eyebrows at actions of mine
My attitude's always, "Who cares?"
I can't be impressed by this "so-perfect" sign
When nothing said eyebrows ain't theirs.

"Position Wanted: Young woman wants job as housemaid; would like to bring police dog." —News-piper ad.

With the maid situation what it is today, come and bring anything up to and including a couple of elephants.

The theme song which General MacArthur's forces should be broadcasting to the Japs is: "I'll Be Seeing You in the Old Familiar Places."

CAN YOU REMEMBER—
When waiters thanked you for a tip under a dollar?
When the cashier smiled as you paid a check?
When the Martini cocktail you ordered when you sat down came before the dessert?
And when the busboy didn't drop a tray of china every three minutes?

Dear Hi—Remember "ad" plugs of yesterday?
Whatever became of the products? Moxie.
The Ham What Am.
Hamilton's Whisk Oil.
Red Raven Spills.
Kickapoo Indian Sagwa.
Moet and Chandon.

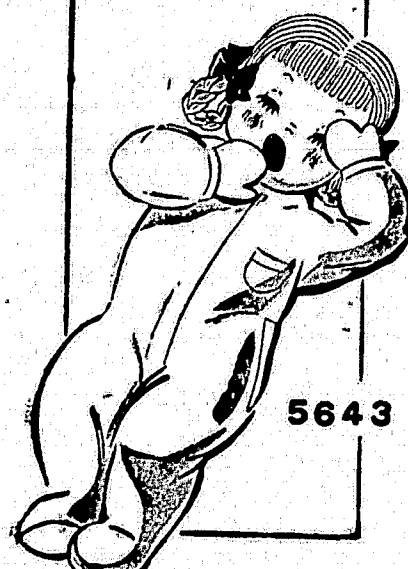
No Fool
Von Ribbentrop says the Allies can never defeat Germany. But he is keeping a large plane ready for flight just in case.

Somaliand and Egypt are among the few nations in a position to wonder whatever became of the war.

The Nazi chiefs have prohibited Germans from committing suicide. They regard it as an infringement on Hitler's immediate plans for the future.

Tokyo Please Copy
Fighting Hill Halsey, the bone of the Japs,
He pummels, he wrestles, he socks and he slaps;
At large since Pearl Harbor, he gives 'em their fill,
Does Fighting Hill Halsey, old "Red Roaring Bill!"

Cleveland is trying out the radio for dispatching taxicabs. But we still think there will never be any sure way to keep a taxicab driver on the beam.

Sleepy Time Doll
Makes Lovely Gift

A Favorite Toy

FAVORITE toy for little tots to take to bed. This life-like doll is 22 inches long and is adorable in flannel, fur cloth, saten or percale. Use yarn scraps for hair.

For complete cutting, pattern, sewing and finishing instructions for the Crib Doll (Pattern No. 5643) send 10 cents in coins, your name, address and the pattern number.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

SEWING CIRCLE NEEDLEWORK
1130 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.

Enclose 10 cents for Pattern

No. _____

Name _____

Address _____

West Point Grads

Of the 13,000 men who have been graduated from West Point between 1802 and 1934, more than 7,000 are living and in the army today.

Millions have used
PAZO for PILES
Simple
Relieves pain and soreness

There's good reason why PAZO ointment has been used by so many millions of sufferers from simple Piles. First, PAZO ointment soothes inflamed areas—relieves pain and itching. Second, PAZO ointment lubricates hardened, dried parts—helps prevent cracking and soreness. Third, PAZO ointment tends to reduce swelling and check bleeding. Fourth, it's easy to use. PAZO ointment's perforated Pile Pipe makes application simple, thorough. Your doctor can tell you about PAZO ointment.

Get PAZO Today! At Drugstores!

FAMOUS GEORGIA
PAPERSHELL PECANS
Shipped direct from groves to you for only \$2.95 a 5-pound box postpaid. Send money order or check to:
E. M. SMITH, Box 138 - Tifton, Ga.
Special Prices to DealersAT FIRST
SIGN OF A
COLD
USE 666
Cold Preparations as directedRIPANS
For Constipation—Sour Stomach—
Dyspepsia—Headache—Heartburn—Biliousness or Distressing Gas—use time-tested RIPANS—
Tubules. Contains 6 doctor-prescribed medicines. Soothes. Does not grip. Quickly relieves and aids elimination.
At your druggist 10c, 25c and 50cWOMEN IN '40's
Do You Hate HOT FLASHES?
If you suffer from hot flashes, feel weak, nervous, a bit blue at times—all due to the functional "middle-age" period peculiar to women—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms. Taken regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. Pinkham's Compound is made especially for women—it helps nature and that's the kind of medicine to buy! Follow label directions.
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S COMPOUND

Get Into Action
For Full Victory!

GIRL OVERBOARD
by
GEORGE F. WORTS
WNU RELEASE

THE STORY THUS FAR: Zorie Corey is expected by her employer's wife to deliver some thirty invitations to a tea, but becomes discouraged and cries. A handsome stranger comes along, hears her story and destroys the invitations. Her fiancé's grandfather, Admiral Duncan, calls on Zorie and fairly forces her to accept a job writing his memoirs. Zorie's Aunt Hannah endeavors to keep Zorie with her, but Admiral Duncan wins. The handsome stranger, who proves to be Steve Duncan, brother of Paul Duncan, her sweetheart, picks up her suitcase and deposits them on the steamer, Samoa. During the night the steamer pulls away from the San Francisco pier, for Hawaii.

CHAPTER VI

He was talking about Uluwehi as if it were a shrine. Paul had told her very little about Uluwehi. He had told her it was a show place and she had somehow got the impression that there was a big red brick house with white columns, closely resembling the Ellen Had-den Memorial Library, but set in vast formal lawns. She recalled that the full name of it was Uluwehi E Kai, which meant a profusion of growing things by the sea.

"The house is built in a cove," Steve was saying, "with the mountains coming down sheer on each side. The front yard is a big lawn shaded by palms. Beyond them is a reach of golden sand and the Pacific which shades off from jade-green to bright blue and deep purple. Behind the house is a hillside covered with purple bougainvillea at some seasons, and yellow trumpet flowers at others."

"Yes," Zorie was really thinking more about Steve's deep, caressing voice than she was about what he was saying. It was a rich voice. She was seeing him, leaning against a palm tree with a guitar and singing old Hawaiian songs to her.

His father, she knew, had been a United States naval observer with the British fleet. He had gone down with the invincible in the Battle of Jutland.

"Uluwehi's fallen on bad ways since grandmother's death," he was saying. "I hope you'll take hold and bring the old place back to life. We used to have wonderful times there—juas and dances and big beach parties. You know, you reminded me of her pictures when she was a girl. She had the same serene way about her you have. It's very comforting to a man. We need someone like you, Zorie. I hope you'll like us."

The music had stopped. He stepped away from her, holding his hand lightly under her elbow, to balance her against the slight roll of the ship.

Miss Lanning saw her, stared at her and smiled coolly; then she saw Steve and her smile promptly became a bright, living thing.

She waved at Steve. She caroled: "Stevie!"

Zorie's heart was climbing into her throat. For a moment she thought she would faint. Her one wish was to be out of this room.

Steve was dancing over to meet her and they were dancing over to meet Steve. The four of them formed a slowly shuffling huddle in the middle of the floor.

The man with Miss Lanning was staring at Zorie with half-iddled eyes. His smile made his eyes even more sinister.

"I heard you were aboard," Miss Lanning said, and her dark eyes and her smile and her voice all seemed to sparkle.

Her partner said, in a suave, cultured voice: "It's awfully nice to see you again, Stephen."

"Miss Corey," Steve was saying, "Miss Lanning—Winthrop Lanning."

"We know each other," Ambassador Lanning said with no enthusiasm. "We have the same cabin."

"I think we almost met earlier," Winthrop Lanning said. He was still staring at Zorie.

It was his eyes, under their partly lowered lids, that Zorie would remember—so cold, so knowing, so questioning that they frightened her with their betrayal of the life he had led. Their voices hardly reached her brain. All that she could cope with just then was the stupendous fact that Steve knew these people, that he was on the friendliest of terms with them.

She wondered if she could have been mistaken—if this dark-faced man with his evil eyes was the man she had seen in the green sedan. But it was only a passing doubt. She was certain he was. And Ambassador Lanning was his niece.

The ship rolled. Steve and Zorie were carried away from the Lannings. Zorie felt suffocated. Steve was looking at her with grave solicitude.

"Do you feel the motion?" "Will you take me out of here?" Steve took her firmly by the elbow. She glanced up at him as they left the floor. He looked as if nothing had happened or was happening.

They crossed the deck to the rail and leaned on it. Steve was studying her face with the tender solicitude of a lover.

The breeze was cool on her hot cheeks. A moon, a little past full, was rising off the stern.

"In a moment," Steve said in his deep musical voice, "it will lay a silver carpet all the way across the ocean for your especial benefit."

She wanted to question him about the Lannings. If she didn't do it

now, she'd never have the courage again. But whatever it was that made her so meek held her back as it always did.

Steve was watching her with concern. His blue eyes were dark with sympathy. "What's the matter, Zorie?" His voice was so tender that for a moment she was almost sure he had said, not Zorie, but "darling."

"I . . ." she began, and faltered. "Who are the Lannings?"

"They're really very pathetic people," he said, "and putting up a very brave front. They are sad, muddled people. Refugees—he from Paris, she from Martinique. They're homeless and almost broke. It's really a sad story. Winthrop's father was British, but his mother was French, and he grew up in France. When the Germans moved in, he lost everything—barely escaped with his life."

Steve was speaking with deep feeling, as if he sincerely meant what he was saying, but Zorie did not believe him. She did not believe the Lannings were pathetic people. Cor-

ruption, she'd never have the courage again. But whatever it was that made her so meek held her back as it always did.

Steve was watching her with concern. His blue eyes were dark with sympathy. "What's the matter, Zorie?" His voice was so tender that for a moment she was almost sure he had said, not Zorie, but "darling."

"I . . ." she began, and faltered. "Who are the Lannings?"

"They're really very pathetic people," he said, "and putting up a very brave front. They are sad, muddled people. Refugees—he from Paris, she from Martinique. They're homeless and almost broke. It's really a sad story. Winthrop's father was British, but his mother was French, and he grew up in France. When the Germans moved in, he lost everything—barely escaped with his life."

Steve was speaking with deep feeling, as if he sincerely meant what he was saying, but Zorie did not believe him. She did not believe the Lannings were pathetic people. Cor-

ruption, she'd never have the courage again. But whatever it was that made her so meek held her back as it always did.

Steve was watching her with concern. His blue eyes were dark with sympathy. "What's the matter, Zorie?" His voice was so tender that for a moment she was almost sure he had said, not Zorie, but "darling."

"I . . ." she began, and faltered. "Who are the Lannings?"

"They're really very pathetic people," he said, "and putting up a very brave front. They are sad, muddled people. Refugees—he from Paris, she from Martinique. They're homeless and almost broke. It's really a sad story. Winthrop's father was British, but his mother was French, and he grew up in France. When the Germans moved in, he lost everything—barely escaped with his life."

Steve was speaking with deep feeling, as if he sincerely meant what he was saying, but Zorie did not believe him. She did not believe the Lannings were pathetic people. Cor-

ruption, she'd never have the courage again. But whatever it was that made her so meek held her back as it always did.

Steve was watching her with concern. His blue eyes were dark with sympathy. "What's the matter, Zorie?" His voice was so tender that for a moment she was almost sure he had said, not Zorie, but "darling."

"I . . ." she began, and faltered. "Who are the Lannings?"

"They're really very pathetic people," he said, "and putting up a very brave front. They are sad, muddled people. Refugees—he from Paris, she from Martinique. They're homeless and almost broke. It's really a sad story. Winthrop's father was British, but his mother was French, and he grew up in France. When the Germans moved in, he lost everything—barely escaped with his life."

Steve was speaking with deep feeling, as if he sincerely meant what he was saying, but Zorie did not believe him. She did not believe the Lannings were pathetic people. Cor-

ruption, she'd never have the courage again. But whatever it was that made her so meek held her back as it always did.

Steve was watching her with concern. His blue eyes were dark with sympathy. "What's the matter, Zorie?" His voice was so tender that for a moment she was almost sure he had said, not Zorie, but "darling."

"I . . ." she began, and faltered. "Who are the Lannings?"

"They're really very pathetic people," he said, "and putting up a very brave front. They are sad, muddled people. Refugees—he from Paris, she from Martinique. They're homeless and almost broke. It's really a sad story. Winthrop's father was British, but his mother was French, and he grew up in France. When the Germans moved in, he lost everything—barely escaped with his life."

Steve was speaking with deep feeling, as if he sincerely meant what he was saying, but Zorie did not believe him. She did not believe the Lannings were pathetic people. Cor-

ruption, she'd never have the courage again. But whatever it was that made her so meek held her back as it always did.

Steve was watching her with concern. His blue eyes were dark with sympathy. "What's the matter, Zorie?" His voice was so tender that for a moment she was almost sure he had said, not Zorie, but "darling."

"I . . ." she began, and faltered. "Who are the Lannings?"

"They're really very pathetic people," he said, "and putting up a very brave front. They are sad, muddled people. Refugees—he from Paris, she from Martinique. They're homeless and almost broke. It's really a sad story. Winthrop's father was British, but his mother was French, and he grew up in France. When the Germans moved in, he lost everything—barely escaped with his life."

Steve was speaking with deep feeling, as if he sincerely meant what he was saying, but Zorie did not believe him. She did not believe the Lannings were pathetic people. Cor-

ruption, she'd never have the courage again. But whatever it was that made her so meek held her back as it always did.

Steve was watching her with concern. His blue eyes were dark with sympathy. "What's the matter, Zorie?" His voice was so tender that for a moment she was almost sure he had said, not Zorie, but "darling."

"I . . ." she began, and faltered. "Who are the Lannings?"

"They're really very pathetic people," he said, "and putting up a very brave front. They are sad, muddled people. Refugees—he from Paris, she from Martinique. They're homeless and almost broke. It's really a sad story. Winthrop's father was British, but his mother was French, and he grew up in France. When the Germans moved in, he lost everything—barely escaped with his life."

ruption, she'd never have the courage again. But whatever it was that made her so meek held her back as it always did.

Steve was watching her with concern. His blue eyes were dark with sympathy. "What's the matter, Zorie?" His voice was so tender that for a moment she was almost sure he had said, not Zorie, but "darling."

"I . . ." she began, and faltered. "Who are the Lannings?"

"They're really very pathetic people," he said, "and putting up a very brave front. They are sad, muddled people. Refugees—he from Paris, she from Martinique. They're homeless and almost broke. It's really a sad story. Winthrop's father was British, but his mother was French, and he grew up in France. When the Germans moved in, he lost everything—barely escaped with his life."

Steve was speaking with deep feeling, as if he sincerely meant what he was saying, but Zorie did not believe him. She did not believe the Lannings were pathetic people. Cor-

ruption, she'd never have the courage again. But whatever it was that made her so meek held her back as it always did.

Steve was watching her with concern. His blue eyes were dark with sympathy. "What's the matter, Zorie?" His voice was so tender that for a moment she was almost sure he had said, not Zorie, but "darling."

"I . . ." she began, and faltered. "Who are the Lannings?"

"They're really very pathetic people," he said, "and putting up a very brave front. They are sad, muddled people. Refugees—he from Paris, she from Martinique. They're homeless and almost broke. It's really a sad story. Winthrop's father was British, but his mother was French, and he grew up in France. When the Germans moved in, he lost everything—barely escaped with his life."

Steve was speaking with deep feeling, as if he sincerely meant what he was saying, but Zorie did not believe him. She did not believe the Lannings were pathetic people. Cor-

ruption, she'd never have the courage again. But whatever it was that made her so meek held her back as it always did.

Steve was watching her with concern. His blue eyes were dark with sympathy. "What's the matter, Zorie?" His voice was so tender that for a moment she was almost sure he had said, not Zorie, but "darling."

"I . . ." she began, and faltered. "Who are the Lannings?"

"They're really very pathetic people," he said, "and putting up a very brave front. They are sad, muddled people. Refugees—he from Paris, she from Martinique. They're homeless and almost broke. It's really a sad story. Winthrop's father was British, but his mother was French, and he grew up in France. When the Germans moved in, he lost everything—barely escaped with his life."

Steve was speaking with deep feeling, as if he sincerely meant what he was saying, but Zorie did not believe him. She did not believe the Lannings were pathetic people. Cor-

ruption, she'd never have the courage again. But whatever it was that made her so meek held her back as it always did.

Steve was watching her with concern. His blue eyes were dark with sympathy. "What's the matter, Zorie?" His voice was so tender that for a moment she was almost sure he had said, not Zorie, but "darling."

"I . . ." she began, and faltered. "Who are the Lannings?"

"They're really very pathetic people," he said, "and putting up a very brave front. They are sad, muddled people. Refugees—he from Paris, she from Martinique. They're homeless and almost broke. It's really a sad story. Winthrop's father was British, but his mother was French, and he grew up in France. When the Germans moved in, he lost everything—barely escaped with his life."

Steve was speaking with deep feeling, as if he sincerely meant what he was saying, but Zorie did not believe him. She did not believe the Lannings were pathetic people. Cor-

ruption, she'd never have the courage again. But whatever it was that made her so meek held her back as it always did.

Steve was watching her with concern. His blue eyes were dark with sympathy. "What's the matter, Zorie?" His voice was so tender that for a moment she was almost sure he had said, not Zorie, but "darling."

"I . . ." she began, and faltered. "Who are the Lannings?"

"They're really very pathetic people," he said, "and putting up a very brave front. They are sad, muddled people. Refugees—he from Paris, she from Martinique. They're homeless and almost broke. It's really a sad story. Winthrop's father was British, but his mother was French, and he grew up in France. When the Germans moved in, he lost everything—barely escaped with his life."

Steve was speaking with deep feeling, as if he sincerely meant what he was saying, but Zorie did not believe him. She did not believe the Lannings were pathetic people. Cor-

ruption, she'd never have the courage again. But whatever it was that made her so meek held her back as it always did.

Steve was watching her with concern. His blue eyes were dark with sympathy. "What's the matter, Zorie?" His voice was so tender that for a moment she was almost sure he had said, not Zorie, but "darling."

"I . . ." she began, and faltered. "Who are the Lannings?"

"They're really very pathetic people," he said, "and putting up a very brave front. They are sad, muddled people. Refugees—he from Paris, she from Martinique. They're homeless and almost broke. It's really a sad story. Winthrop's father was British, but his mother was French, and he grew up in France. When the Germans moved in, he lost everything—barely escaped with his life."

Steve was speaking with deep feeling, as if he sincerely meant what he was saying, but Zorie did not believe him. She did not believe the Lannings were pathetic people. Cor-

ruption, she'd never have the courage again. But whatever it was that made her so meek held her back as it always did.

Steve was watching her with concern. His blue eyes were dark with sympathy. "What's the matter, Zorie?" His voice was so tender that for a moment she was almost sure he had said, not Zorie, but "darling."

"I . . ." she began, and faltered. "Who are the Lannings?"

"They're really very pathetic people," he said, "and putting up a very brave front. They are sad, muddled people. Refugees—he from Paris, she from Martinique. They're homeless and almost broke. It's really a sad story. Winthrop's father was British, but his mother was French, and he grew up in France. When the Germans moved in, he lost everything—barely escaped with his life."

Hedda Hopper:
Looking at
HOLLYWOOD

A GUY here turned down \$1,000,000 the other day, and he's not having his head examined. He is producing a picture.

He's Frank Ross, who was offered \$1,000,000 for something he paid \$100,000 for. That is \$900,000 profit on anybody's comptometer, but Frank Ross doesn't want it. He wants to add \$3,000,000 to his original investment and complete a picture.

If all that seems astronomical and a trifle goofy, consider the property this chap has got hold of. All studios agree that nothing like it has come along in ages.

Frank is living proof, incidentally, of the value of the "help thy neighbor" policy. One day in 1942 he was helping Richard Halliday, literary agent, to cut his lawn, when Halliday happened to mention a book his client, Lloyd O. Douglas, was writing. The book was half written; the subject fascinated Ross. As soon as the last blade of grass had been trimmed both men were on their way to Dr. Douglas' house to talk a deal.

It was estimated as early as that that the latest of the Douglas novels, called "The Robe," might sell as many as 400,000 copies. The latest report from the publishers shows it sold 1,500,000 copies, and after two years of publication is still the fastest selling thing on the book shelves.

Box Office Second Thought

It is Mr. Ross' belief that good pictures make money, and if you make good pictures the box office will respond, so why think of the box office first? And he has proved that he has something on the ball. When Columbia, after searching for a story for his wife, Jean Arthur, revealed its dilemma to him, Ross offered to write an original. The result was "The More the Merrier." Before that, with Norman Krassna, he produced "The Devil and Miss Jones" for Miss Arthur, and since then has produced "The Lady Takes a Chance."

With this record any studio in town would be ready to entrust to him a group of its high-budget pictures, but Ross, a Bostonian by birth, is independent by preference. To keep faith with the millions of readers of "The Robe," which becomes an increasing responsibility, he early had inscribed in each copy a questionnaire asking the reader to advise him on the attached postcard what portions of the book made the greatest impression. The replies were to guide the writers of the screen play in choosing and dramatizing scenes.

There's Public Opinion

A tall stack of replies comes in daily. People of all walks of life write that no book in their memory has laid such definite hold upon them, brought them such faith and understanding.

His best critics have called him a slump for turning down the \$1,000,000 offer. But he has an interesting philosophy. It's his belief that no social system, no schemes for post-war happiness and peace, can work until people are a little better. It is the greed, the suspicions and treachery within people themselves that cause social systems and reforms to fail. People must somehow, sooner or later, be brought to the realization, he declares, that they must individually improve to have the world improve.

"If this picture can help people to be even a little better, as the book seems to have done in thousands of cases," he says, "I will have performed the greatest function I can ever perform as a producer."

Familiar Faces Out

Ross' casting views are a little quaint. In most pictures familiar faces are an asset, but this is not one of them. His whole success in recreating the Roman era and the characters of "The Robe," he feels, is dependent upon audiences believing that the players are actually the people of the past whom they are supposed to be. To have audiences recognizing familiar players through out the film would be, in his own word, fatal.

"The Robe" will be in technical color, which adds a third to its cost. Sets, makeup, and wardrobe have to be more realistic than is necessary in black and white. The color camera picks up only too quickly any cheating in quality.

He approaches the task without any illusions. And he's spent 18 months preparing.

I'm hoping with all this care it will be as good as "Going My Way." If it's not, it won't be because Ross and Mervyn LeRoy, who will direct the film, didn't try.

Confessin' an' Amoosin'

MAJ. Frank Lloyd's large vocabulary of air force slang is causing no end of confusion on the set of "Blood on the Sun," which he's directing. As airmen do, Lloyd barks "Roger!" when he means "yes" or "okay." And every time he does it, the wardrobe man, assistant camera man, and two grips leap to attention. They're all named Roger. . . . Lyle Talbot, in San Francisco in "The Doll's House," has a new way of courting his gal, Sheila Rogers. He sends her steaks, butter and bacon.

HOUSEHOLD
HINTS

If the whisks of your broom are worn so short that they no longer give clean service, cut all the sewing threads except the top row. Then when the straws become too short a second time, cut the top row of stitches and rescue closer to the handle, using a fine wire if no needle is at hand.

Add a teaspoonful of household ammonia to a quart of water. Use this to sprinkle over ferns grown in the house once or twice a month. Ferns will take on a rich green color.

One high-wattage bulb is more economical than several smaller ones. One 100-watt bulb gives 50 per cent more light than four 25-watt bulbs and uses the same amount of current.

To clean stained piano ivories, rub them gently with a paste of fine-powdered whiting and lemon juice, and then wipe them clean with a damp cloth. If the keys are badly stained, repeat the application once a week.

Leather shoes that are difficult to polish should be rubbed over with a cut lemon. They will shine beautifully afterwards.

CLASSIFIED
DEPARTMENT

REMNANTS

500 LOVELY PRINT, percale quilt piece, \$1.00 postpaid, 1.10, \$1.08; 100, 25c. Free patterns. Woods Remnants, Bedford, Pa.

MOTOR TRUCKS

ARMY TRUCKS
1910-41 PICKUPS, ALSO 15-TON DUAL wheel jobs.
CRESCENT MOTOR SALES, Inc.
Boston, 124 Broadway, Rm. 1000
Tel. MR. Houghton, REv. 2116.

BATTERIES

BATTERIES—All sizes for farm lighting plants. Shipment from stock. Engine-driven generators available. Delco and Westinghouse light plant parts. Over 25 years in this business. United States Motors, Corporation Alan Painten, Hanover, Mass.

MUSIC

Radio, Recording Artist, wants new songs. Songs, lyrics, etc., publishers request 1000 River Drive, Box 228, San Antonio, Texas.

MISCELLANEOUS

DEPENDABLE formula tells week days in any year. Simply amazing. You will be glad to possess this new, exclusive information, for office or home. Send stamped, addressed envelope and 25c in coin. HENRY MAYER, P. O. Box 602, Paschall Station, Philadelphia 42, Penna.

Huge Underground City
Built by Nazis Unused

Probably the most incredible mistake made by the Nazis in France was the building and furnishing of a stupendous subterranean headquarters and hide-out which they never used, says Collier's. Constructed north of Soissons between 1940 and 1943, this secret city is 50 feet below the ground, occupies 25 square miles and has living accommodations for 100,000 men, including electric light, showers and bus service.

To deceive Allied airmen, the fields on the surface are camouflaged with numerous farmhouses and bomb-damaged buildings—all made of cardboard.

The Oxford County Citizen

The Bethel News 1935
The Rumford Citizen, 1936

Published every Thursday in the interests of the inhabitants of Bethel and the other towns of northwestern Oxford County. Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1906, at the post office at Bethel, Maine. Subscription rates, paid in advance: three years, \$5.00; one year, \$2.00; six months, \$1.10; three months, 60c. Phone 100

Carl L. Brown, Publisher

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1944

QUOTES OF THE WEEK

"No ifs, ands or butts!"—Sen. Edwin C. Johnson, Colorado, on hearing that Hitler has "throat trouble."

"I'd like to see it aggravated by a tight rope!"—Sen. Edwin C. Johnson, Colorado, on hearing that Hitler has "throat trouble."

"He's fat, but we like him!"—Annette, speaking of Santa Claus for the Dionne Quintuplets, now 10½ years old.

"How often can people stand to look at my misery?"—Comedian Bob Hope, suspending movie making for a while.

THE LOW DOWN FROM HICKORY GROVE

My essay today in "Government"—how it gets its money, and who from, and if your town or county or state is building a paved highway, or water-works, or something, and the Govt. kicks in with half the cost, everybody should savvy us to how much of the gift is really free to us.

And to make a long story short, the free Govt. donation is your own money—the Govt. took it from your own jeans in the first place via income taxes, cigarette taxes, talcum powder taxes, etc., etc. And if the Govt. had made no donation to your community—or to any of the 1000 other places throughout the nation—your taxes would have been just that much smaller. Uncle Samuel has no other income—he produces nothing—he grows no crops—he just spends. And it is our own money that he hands back to us via our congressman or mayor or whoever we keep on re-electing because he got us a new bridge or something from the Govt.—free.

Now, and hereafter, when the mayor taps his chest and says, "Citizens, see what I got for you—a free donation from the Govt." You can lean over and say to the gent, "Come now brother, where do you get that FREE palaver?"

Yours with the low down

JO NEURA

ALBANY TOWN HOUSE

and vicinity

Mrs. Annie Humpus, Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Pinkham had their Thanksgiving dinner Sunday with the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. John Meserve, Miss Sylvia Bird, Sgt. and Mrs. Kenneth Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Stevens and family, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Waterhouse and family, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Andrews, Mrs. Christine Rich and family, Eric Stowe, Ben Inman, Mrs. Ella Stearns, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Stearns and children and Fred Pinkham.

Six children attended Sunday School, with an attendance of eight at church Sunday afternoon. Rev. George Duke gave a very interesting talk on his recent trip West, where he attended the conference for Rural Ministers.

Ray Andrews visited Edwin Merrill Saturday evening.

Mrs. Christine Rich has a baby girl born Monday morning at the Rumford Hospital.

A Bruce spent Thanksgiving with his sister in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert McAllister of Bethel were at Will McAllister's Sunday.

Harry Ward spent the week end with Marion Lapham.

Delbert McAllister has been visiting at his grandmother's, Mrs. Roland Annis at Bethel.

Thanksgiving guests at Mr. and Mrs. Ray Andrews were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hersey and Tommy Moscoe of North Waterford.

Among the lucky hunters this week have been Beverly Hall and Ray Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Humpus and family spent Thanksgiving at Mr. and Mrs. Harry Humpus' Auburn.

SOUTH BETHEL

Leslie Spence was in Berlin, N. H. Saturday to visit her grandmother Mrs. Marion Spence who is in the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Reynolds from Rumford River and Mrs. Edna Roberts of Bethel called at James Sidney's Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank Brooks is quite sick at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Parker visited at Lehigh.

Benjamin Mason who has been quite sick is able to be out now. Ben Lapham and William Woods of Bethel spent Friday night at the home of James Spence.

Miss Annie Cross visited her sister, Mrs. Frank Brooks, recently.

LOCKE MILLS

Adelaide W. Lester, Correspondent

Mrs. Cora Mae Crockett spent Thanksgiving at her sister's, Mrs. Jennie Heath's, at Buckfield.

Thanksgiving day guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Emmons were Miss June Swan of Portland, Arthur S. Cummings of Auburn, Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Emmons and two children.

The State Guard held a dance at the Town Hall Saturday, which proved a success socially and financially.

The American Legion Auxiliary has a box at the post office for Christmas gifts for all people in the service who are in hospitals and rest camps.

Mrs. Frank Ring, chairman of the War Chest Drive, announces that she and her committee have collected \$241 to date.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Walker of Portland were holiday guests of their parents, the C. Frank Rings.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil R. Kimball were holiday week end guests of his sister and husband in Albany.

Mrs. Helona Bartlett and son were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Velquoskey, over the week end.

Mrs. Gwen Toolan spent the holiday with her father, King Bartlett.

King Bartlett, the station agent, returned to duty Thursday after his annual two weeks vacation.

Mrs. Barbara Bennett Hathaway and her two children were week end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Cole, Mrs. Winnie Hamscom, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cummings, Mrs. Walter B. Newell and son Charles were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hartley Hamscom, at North Newry for Thanksgiving dinner.

EAST BETHEL

Thanksgiving Guests

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Farwell entertained his sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Russell of Hanover, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Farwell and three children of Woodstock, Mrs. Roy Smith and son of Lovell, Malcolm Farwell of Rumford, joint and Miss Dabarah Farwell of Farmington on Thanksgiving Day.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dana Harrington were Mr. and Mrs. Hark Olson and baby from Newry, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Harrington and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith and two children.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Tyler and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Bartlett at Rumford Center.

Mrs. Ida Blake was a guest of her granddaughter, Mrs. Carl Swan Jr., and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Pearce and family of Rumford Corner were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Curran.

Mrs. Helen Newmark and daughter Ann were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hastings.

Victor Robinson, Carl Swan Jr., and Teddy Bartlett went to Houghton Sunday, Nov. 19, on a hunting trip and haven't returned at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Akers and child of Andover were at J. B. Newton's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Coolidge and children were calling in town Sunday.

Miss Mildred Olson came home Friday from Washington, D. C.

Miss Deborah Farwell was home from Farmington Normal School from Wednesday until Sunday.

James Byrson has received his discharge from the Army and has been calling in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Norris and daughter Beverly from Wayne were at Mrs. Newmark's over the week end.

Charles Harrington, the Albert Foster and Richard Tyler went to have their blood tests Monday and are to report at Fort Devens Dec. 6.

Mrs. John Howe is a guest of Miss Eva Bean at Bethel this week.

WEST PARIS

Mrs. Geneva Tuell, Correspondent

Mrs. Mary Cole has received a cablegram from her son, Merchan Marine Olin Cole that he is safe and well and expects to be home soon.

Harry Emery is at home from St. Marie's Hospital in Lewiston where he underwent surgery, and is recovering.

Harry L. Patch came home Monday from the C. M. G. Hospital in Lewiston but went to Norway later for a few days recovery at the home of his brother Frank McAllister.

Leon Hadley is taking a two weeks vacation from work at the National Cooperative Store.

Roscoe Doughty is taking a vacation from his work in L. M. Mann and Son's factory.

Miss Odell C. Rich Jr. and Mrs. Earle Palmer Jr. and son Paul Edwin were in Lewiston Monday.

GREENWOOD CITY

School closed on Wednesday for the holiday recess.

Mrs. Susan Wyman who was recently taken to the C. M. G. Hospital at Lewiston is reported some better.

Mrs. Roland Hayes is spending two weeks with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cole at Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Yates and Mrs. Leona Holt spent Sunday at West Paris with Mrs. Maynard Chase.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Morgan took Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Merl Whitman of Woodstock. Twelve guests and seven of his children were there and sixteen grandchildren. Thirty-two were seated for dinner.

UPTON

Mrs. C. A. Judkins, Correspondent

The second card party for the benefit of the War Chest was held at the school house Wednesday evening last week. \$21 has been raised for the War Chest.

Miss Althea Milligan visited a few days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barnett in Rumford, returning on Thanksgiving Day and bringing with her as guest Miss Annie Barnett, Annie returned to Rumford Saturday morning.

Alan Fuller and Ruth Judkins were home from Gould Academy during the holiday.

Mrs. Fred S. Judkins spent the holiday from Wednesday until Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hathaway in Bryant Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Chase of Medford, Mass., spent the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Durkee arriving Wednesday night and returning Sunday. He got a deer to take home.

The Farm Bureau meeting was held this week Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Roland Bernier with eight members and one visitor present. Mrs. Fred Wight of North Newry was speaker and conducted the meeting on "Cleaning Woolens and other clothes." Mrs. David Milligan assisted Mrs. Bernier in serving dinner.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole, son, Richard, and Mrs. Mary Ann Knights were in Rumford on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou Giroux and daughter of Bath were holiday and week end guests at George Haines. Dana Dudley returned home Friday night after staying with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole during his mother's visit at Manawachet.

Thanksgiving Notes

Mrs. Hattie Brown was a guest of Edgar Davis and family.

Sgt. Bernard Cushman, wife and daughter of Florida and other relatives and friends were with George Cushman and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coffin entertained Mrs. Ruby Coffin and children, Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barnett, Gay Poland and Abbott Twitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hemingway were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Abbott.

Herman Cole and family had as guests Mrs. Mary Ann Knights and Master Dana Dudley.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Buck entertained at a Thanksgiving dinner on Sunday, Mrs. Hattie Brown, also Mr. and Mrs. Hanne Cushman and family.

GROVER HILL

Thanksgiving Notes

A J. Pranceo dined with Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Wight, Mayville.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Bean entertained a family party, including his brother and family from Vermont.

At Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Whitman's were Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Rogers of South Waterford, also Mrs. Jeanette Trethlen.

Clayton Mills and family of the village were guests at F. A. Mundt's.

A son was born Saturday, Nov. 18, to Mr. and Mrs. Olive Waterhouse. The newborn's name is Norris Elwood.

Blon Brown of South Paris recently visited his brother, True Brown.

NORTH NEWRY

Mrs. Elmer Parker of Livermore Maine is visiting at Mrs. Fred Kilgore's.

Johnnie Clark and John J. Sapp of Portland were Thanksgiving guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Vail.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartley Hamscom had for guests Thursday, Mrs. Hazel Newell and son Charles, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cole and Mrs. Ray Hamscom.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse L. Perren daughter, Earlene, Mr. and Mrs. Everett E. Perren, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Wight and son Eric, and Miss Elizabeth Wight were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight on Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Morton entertained on Thanksgiving day, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Morton Jr., Herbie and Marjorie, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Learned, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Brown and family, Mrs. Walter Reed and family, Mrs. Ramona Philpott and family.

Bear River Grange will hold its regular meeting and annual election of officers Saturday night, Dec. 2.

Mrs. Bertha (Olson) Cummings and children are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ole Olson.

BRYANT POND

Mrs. Inez Whitman, Correspondent

The Susan E. Haswell Mission Circle met at the parsonage Tuesday evening Nov. 21st with a good attendance. The Pres., Mrs. Verina Swan, called the meeting to order.

Opening song, "From Greenland's Icy Mountains." Miss Orissa Walcott read the scripture. Miss Ethel Ford led the program on the American Indian and was assisted by other members. Refreshments were served after the meeting.

Thanksgiving services were held at the Church Wednesday evening. Rev. Franklin Keehlwetter gave a fine sermon. The Misses Alice Chute and Orissa Walcott sang a duet.

Miss Margaret Howe entertained at a supper party at her home Saturday evening. Those present besides the hostess were Mrs. Fannie Howe, Mrs. Beatrice Judkins, and the Misses Arlene Swan, Clara Whitman and Olive Howe. An evening of music and singing was enjoyed.

The Misses Alice Chute, Orissa Walcott, Edith Whitman and Mrs. Inez Whitman were in Rumford Saturday afternoon shopping. Mrs. Walter Davis and Mrs. Seymour McAllister were also in Rumford.

Mrs. Verina Swan and daughter Arlene and Margaret Howe went to Richmond Friday and visited Rev. and Mrs. James MacKillop and daughter, Thelma.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Whitman and two sons, Herbert and Larry, and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Allen of Norway were callers in town Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Walte Jr. and son George of Portland were Thanksgiving guests of Mrs. Margie Lowe and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Scott. The returned to their home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Delphon Howe of Gorham, N. H. spent the week end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Swan and family were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Davis and family at Bethel.

There were many Thanksgiving parties in town and several went away for the holiday.

Mrs. Lottie Hemingway spent the week end in Portland as guest of her niece, Miss Dorothea Billings.

Mrs. Lawrence Jordan has gone to New Jersey to visit her sister a few days.

Abner Mann visited his sisters Mrs. Bertha Peterson and Mrs. Ralph Kneeland a few days last week.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four, from day to day from the third Tuesday of said November. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of December, A. D. 1944, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Mary J. Bartlett, late of Greenwood, deceased; Twenty-first trust account for the benefit of Bertha May Davis presented for allowance by Ellery C. Park, Trustee.

Mary J. Bartlett, late of Greenwood, deceased; Petition for the appointment of First Portland National Bank of Portland, Maine, as Trustee to take the place of Ellery C. Park, former Trustee who has filed his resignation as such Trustee, presented by Bertha May Davis, beneficiary under said trust estate.

Annie L. Cole, late of Woodstock, deceased; Will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Clarence E. Cole as executor of the same to act without bond as presented by Clarence E. Cole, the executor therein named.

Harry H. Crockett, late of Woodstock, deceased; Petition for the appointment of Mary P. Crockett as administratrix of the estate of said deceased, without bond, presented by Mary P. Crockett, widow of deceased.

Mabel Harden Chase of Greenwood, adult ward; Tenth account presented for allowance by Ellery C. Park, guardian.

Winegar, Alton A. Lessor Acting Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of November in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four.

60 EARLE R. CLIFFORD, Register.

HANOVER

Correspondent—Mrs. W. W. Worcester

The Pythian Sisters held their annual inspection, Nov. 18. A dinner was served at 12:30, after which the regular work was carried out.

Mrs. Pauline Lovejoy and son, Edwin, left Tuesday of last week for Long Island, N. Y., where she will spend the winter.

Among the lucky hunters were Edwin Lovejoy, who shipped his deer to Long Island; Tony Croteau, Elwood Richardson and Clement Worcester each got a nice deer.

Frank Worcester and family, Auburn were Thanksgiving day guests at the home of Ira Brown and family.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Barker entertained Archie Dill of Bangor, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Staples, Rumford and Mrs. Alice Staples.

Archie Dill returned to Bangor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker Russell and Mrs. Coady had as guests, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Richardson and two daughters of Bangor and Paul Redmond of Portland.

Mrs. Clara Rayford of South Paris was a holiday and week end guest at Chester Cummings.

Chester Cummings and family were guests at the home of Ernest Buck at Middle Intervale.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Mills of Norway, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Cotton of Columbia Falls and Mr. and Mrs. Clement Worcester were guests of Mabel Worcester.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Penney had dinner with Dwight Elliott and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Douglass of Bethel were Sunday guests at the home of Frank Douglass.

Mrs. Alice Staples went to Hotel Harris at Rumford Wednesday for a few weeks stay.

NEWRY CORNER

Mrs. Lena Gallant, who has been a guest at the home of M. E. Arsenault for several weeks, has returned to her home in Stamford, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Sparks and Mrs. Evaline Warren from Rumford were in town Sunday.

At the Farm Bureau meeting held at the home of Mrs. Fred Wight on Nov. 15 it was decided to buy a War Bond during the Sixth War Loan Drive, to donate money for the War Chest Drive and to purchase plants for Mrs. Morton, the chairman and for Mrs. Arsenault. The next meeting, barring a change of date, was set for the afternoon of Dec. 20 at Mrs. Bertha Davis'. A Christmas tree will be one feature of the afternoon.

A Sunshine Box in the form of a Thanksgiving basket was presented. Mrs. Grace Arsenault, Thanksgiving morning by friends and neighbors, throughout the town and adjoining towns contributing.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Campbell of Andover were recent overnight guests of her sister, Mrs. Daisie Warren.

TOYS and GAMES

ALL PRICES 10c up at

BROWN'S VARIETY STORE

ALL PRICES 10c up at

BROWN'S VARIETY STORE

ALL PRICES 10c up at

BROWN'S VARIETY STORE

ALL PRICES 10c up at

BROWN'S VARIETY STORE

ALL PRICES 10c up at

BROWN'S VARIETY STORE

ALL PRICES 10c up at

BROWN'S VARIETY STORE

ALL PRICES 10c up at

BROWN'S VARIETY STORE

ALL PRICES 10c up at

BROWN'S VARIETY STORE

ALL PRICES 10c up at

BROWN'S VARIETY STORE

ALL PRICES 10c up at

BROWN'S VARIETY STORE

ALL PRICES 10c up at

BROWN'S VARIETY STORE

Mrs. Thurston and Mrs. Pugsley were Thanksgiving guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Learn.

NOTICE

The annual meeting of the stockholders of The Bethel National Bank will be held in the banking rooms of said Bank in Bethel, Maine, on Tuesday, January 9th, 1945, at two o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of any business that may legally come before said meeting.

FRED B. MERRILL, Cashier
Bethel, Maine, November 30, 1944.

Ladies' and Misses' SKIRTS and BLOUSES

THE SPECIALTY SHOP Phone 57-2 Bethel

LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKIES

FARWELL & WIGHT'S

Christmas Games Dishes

D. GROVER BROOKS

Insulation Board

CEILING PANELS

Granulated Rock Wool

Weather Strips for Doors

Charles E. Merrill

BETHEL LUMBER MARKET

STRAIGHT TALK

ABOUT THE

SIXTH WAR LOAN DRIVE

AS WE MOVE closer to victory, it wouldn't be surprising if you were saying to yourself—"What's the big idea of asking for all this additional money now? Isn't the war almost over?"

No sir, it is not! Not by a long shot. Of course, for many months now you've heard mostly about the war with Germany, where our greatest effort is concentrated. That's why many people have the idea that the war's practically over.

But make no mistake about it—nothing could be farther from the truth! The Japanese war is a tremendous undertaking, and victory will come high. We'll have to fight every inch of the way.

Everything Costs More—in the Pacific War

The European war is expensive, but almost everything in the Pacific war will cost more. Take transport costs, for instance: Because of the longer distances, the same amount of freight costs 25 per cent more when shipped to the South Pacific than to Europe. And it takes twice as many cargo ships in the Pacific to support a task force of a given size because turn-around time is twice as great!

More Planes . . . Tanks . . . Ships . . . Oil

In addition, we shall need more of everything. More B-29 Superfortresses that cost \$600,000 each. More P-47 Thunderbolts that cost \$50,000 each. More M-4 Tanks, with bulldozer blades, that cost \$67,417 each. More amphibious tanks—more aircraft carriers—more supply ships—more gasoline and oil than it took for the invasion of Europe!

Care for the Sick and Wounded

And lest anyone forget, we shall need more battalion aid stations—more clearing stations—more evacuation hospitals—more convalescent hospitals—more hospital ships.

For many, many years the sick, wounded, and otherwise disabled veterans will require medical attention and care. That's the least Uncle Sam can do in appreciation of what they've done for us.

Maintenance for Millions

Did you ever stop to think how much money it costs to maintain

the 11 to 12 million men and women in our army and navy? Whether the men are actually fighting or not, they must be fed, housed, transported from one training center or battle area to another, cared for in a hundred and one different ways. That all costs money and will continue to until the last man demobilized is back in civilian clothes.

In addition, millions of dollars will be required for mustering out pay, for various benefits and services voted by Congress to help the boys get started in civilian life.

These are reasons enough why patriotic Americans will want to buy heavily during the Sixth War Loan. But here are still more—

Winning the Peace—for Your Country

If we're to win the peace as well as the war, the cost of living must be kept down and the purchasing power of money preserved. A reckless inflation that would necessarily be followed by the catastrophe of deflation—with its unemployment, bankruptcies, misery and heartache—must be prevented at all cost.

Let's make no mistake—a dangerous period lies ahead. The American people have nothing to fear, however, if they show in the future the same common sense they have shown in the past, and continue to put every penny over rock-bottom expenses into the purchase of more and more War Bonds.

Winning the Peace—for Yourself

Want another important reason? Yourself! There isn't a better or safer investment in the world today than War Bonds. In helping your country, you are also helping yourself! Never in our entire history has it been so necessary to save as right now. We'll need money, individually, for education, repairs, replacements, retirement—and we'll need a lot of it.

As you can see there are many reasons, important reasons, why our Government must have the financial support of everyone, and have it for many months to come.

Let all Americans do their part—for their own sake, for their country's.



BUY AT LEAST ONE EXTRA \$100 WAR BOND... TODAY!

This advertisement is sponsored by the following:

P. H. CHADBOURNE & CO.
BENNETT'S GARAGE
HARRY N. HEAD
D. GROVER BROOKS
CHARLES E. MERRILL
FRED L. EDWARDS
VAN TEL. & TEL. CO.
HANOVER DOWEL CO.
BROWN'S GARAGE

H. F. THURSTON & SON
DR. G. L. KNEELAND
DICK YOUNG'S SERVICE STATIONS
ISAAC W. DYER, 2nd
ERNEST F. BISBEE
BETHEL RESTAURANT
FRED B. HALL
DR. W. H. BOYNTON
CROCKETT'S GARAGE

EDWARD P. LYON
RUTH CARVER AMES
BETHEL NATIONAL BANK
LORD'S GARAGE
FIRST NATIONAL STORE
HAROLD CHAMBERLIN
NILES KELLOGG
BETHEL FEED & GRAIN CO.
ELLERY C. PARK
NEWTON & TEBBETS, INC.

DR. E. L. BROWN
J. B. CHAPMAN
BROWN'S VARIETY STORE
FARWELL & WIGHT
W. E. BOSSERMAN
ELMER E. BENNETT
BETHEL THEATRE
BRYANT'S MARKET
BETHEL SAVINGS BANK

This is an official U. S. Treasury advertisement—prepared under auspices of Treasury Department and War Advertising Council

Kathleen Norris Says:

These Wartime Giddy Wives

Dell Syndicate, WNU Features.



"Doris cried bitterly on the dark day I said 'good-by' to her."

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

SOME of the husbands who are enduring terrible hardships in far-away places are naturally worried because the little woman at home is having such a hard, dull, lonely time.

Other husbands have the problem of Capt. Jerome Blank, who writes me from Guadalcanal.

"There is not a man down here," says his letter, "who is not sick for home. Every one of us talks of it, dreams of it. Through heat and fatigue, insects and prickly heat, long hikes through rough grass, long waits under the shimmering midday sun, the men talk of trees, and the shady porch at home, and Mom's cooking. We know we have to get through this and we'll get through it, but Lord, how we want the day to arrive when we can start for home!"

"Well, what I'm writing you about, Mrs. Norris, is my wife, Doris. I'm 42; she's 28 and extremely lovely. Sometimes I don't dare let myself think how lovely she is. After a most unfortunate first marriage I was divorced 11 years ago; six years later I met Doris, who had also had an unhappy young marriage. Both our former partners have found other mates, so that we felt entirely free to marry, and for two years our love story was unclouded and exquisite. Then came the war, and I came out here. Doris cried bitterly on the dark day I said goodby to her, and the memory of her lonely little figure turning away haunted me.

"But now it's all different. She is living in a group of friends, who like herself are idle, with plenty of money. She is having a whirl of a good time. It is all dancing, drinking, card games, country clubs. She goes to races and night clubs, buys new frocks and hats, is in Florida with one friend and Santa Barbara with another. She visits a luxurious Airedale camp and never in her life had such a gorgeous time."

One Man's Name.
"Of late months the name of one man has been in her letters, or rather has been conspicuously dropped from her letters. But my jealousy supplies his name. He is a rich and attractive young fellow, debarré by a mild stomach complaint from active service; idle, amusing and unscrupulous. Dislike of him and envy of him have been burning me up for weeks. I cannot get him and the thought of his admiration of my wife, out of my mind."

"Now comes a letter from Doris that has set me on fire. She is making a long stay with her mother, a thing she never wanted to do before. She says she is a sorry and ashamed little girl who played too long with fire, and that when I come home there is something I must forgive her. Also I am not to believe anything Margaret or Sally wrote me. These are my sisters. She says she is 'done with Tony forever.'"

"Mrs. Norris," the letter ends, "this has thrown me into a state of indescribable agony. I cannot eat."



"His imagines at home."

AGONIZING SUSPICION

Far harder to bear than tropical heat, galling insects and the danger from the enemy is a soldier's haunting fear that his wife may be wandering from him in his absence. When he has her veiled admission in writing that she has been unfaithful, the bitter chagrin is almost maddening. What can I do, asks an unfortunate officer, "I am in a state of indescribable agony. I cannot eat or sleep. If she has really betrayed me, I can never forgive her."

My mind is filled with his deepest, my triumph, his smugness at day after day down here. At one moment I want to write her a scolding letter, at another I find myself weakening into tears of pity and love. If she has really betrayed me, I can never forgive her. But how shall I know? If she has just been foolish—but no, those phrases I quote above mean more than that. I am miserable, miserable, miserable. What position shall I take? What can I do?"

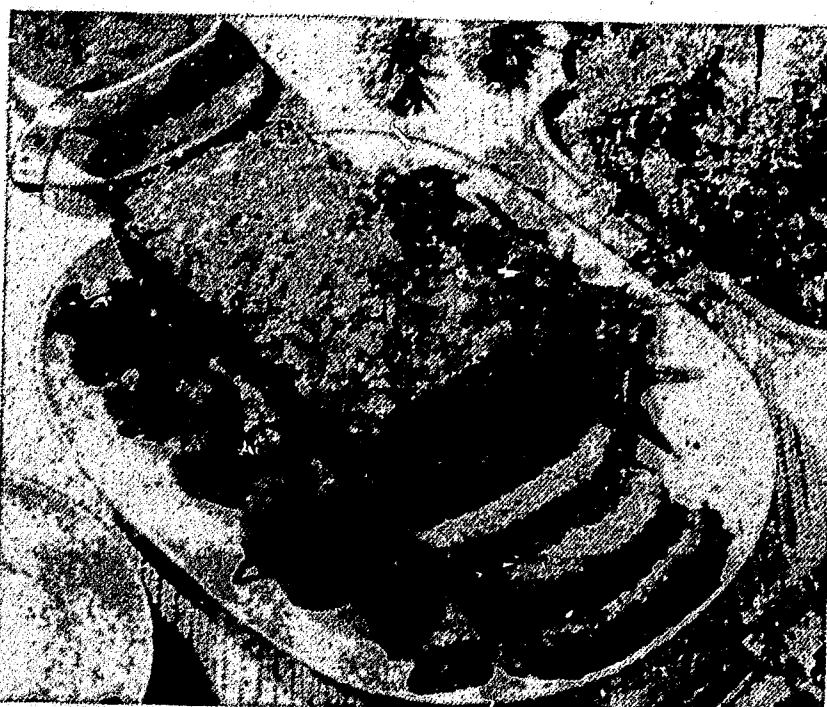
You can do, my dear Captain Jerome, what thousands of other husbands and wives, with all sorts of new problems to face, must do after the war. You can come home, meet your wife, look your changed circumstances in the face, decide where you will live and what line of work you want to take up, find a house, settle down to matrimony and forget the past. If you want to be happy—if anyone wants to be happy after this war, it must be by a heroic closing of doors. It may be that Doris' charm and beauty and leisure were not proof against temptation. Well, you choose her for those very qualities; you didn't want a sensible, modest, faithful little woman who would keep your house and your memory safe.

War develops abnormal situations, in which men and women act as they would never act ordinarily. There is going to be an enormous amount of straightening and adjusting to be done when the war is over. It is for every one of us to lessen the grand sum total of that uncomfortable process as much as we can. It is for every one of us to overlook, forget, forgive in every direction; not to demand explanations nor to rake up the past, not to indulge suspicion and curiosity.

Doris is evidently a little frightened herself at the length to which she has carried this flirtation. But being beautiful, young, idle and rich, she will presently embark on another. Steel yourself not to bother your head about them. When you come back, expect a welcome from a loving wife, build your lives together as if there had not been this grim interruption, and whatever you do after you have given peace-time marriage a fair trial, let matters go on as they are now, and solve tomorrow's problem when tomorrow comes.

Carpet Beetles Breed in Lin.
By doing a thorough job of fall housecleaning, housewives can keep down the damage done by carpet beetles. In many cases of severe infestation the breeding place of these pests has been found in cold air registers and similar places where heat has been allowed to accumulate over a long period of time. Eventually the larvae come out and wander around looking for more food. For that reason, thorough housecleaning is essential to eradicate these insects.

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS... by Lynn Chambers



Spiced Fruit and Green Beans Pretty Meat Loaf (See Recipes Below)

Lean Meats

Most homemakers have already had their introduction to lean or utility beef for which they have to use long, moist heat cooking.

There is also such a grade of lamb and veal on the market. In fact, there is news which shows that a surplus of lamb and veal will soon come to market. This is lamb or veal which has not been fattened and which requires long, slow cooking to make it tender. Instead of roasting or broiling, use braising to turn it out juicy and tender. It's as nutritious, but lower in calories as the top grades of meat that have been fattened.

Seasonings play an important role in making this meat palatable to the taste. A touch of garlic with lamb is good, but there are other spices you'll want to keep on hand to make this meat good. They are bay leaves, pepper corns, capers, onions, parsley, Worcestershire sauce and mint.

The recipe roundup begins with lamb loaf. Serve it plain with some of that home canned spiced fruit, or cover it with fluffy mashed potatoes to dress it up:

Savory Lamb Loaf.

(Serves 6)
1½ pounds ground shoulder or neck of lamb
2 teaspoons salt
¼ clove garlic minced or ¼ cup chopped onion
1 cup milk
½ cup fine bread crumbs
1 egg
3 cups seasoned mashed potatoes, if desired

Combine all ingredients except mashed potatoes. Pack into a loaf pan and bake in a 325-degree oven for 1 hour and 20 minutes. When baked turn out on a cookie sheet and frost with hot mashed potatoes. Loaf may also be left in pan and potatoes placed on top, then browned quickly in oven.

Porcupine Balls.

(Serves 6)
2 pounds ground shoulder of lamb
¼ clove garlic, chopped fine
2 tablespoons butter or drippings
1 cup raw rice
1 teaspoon salt
2 cups boiling water
3 tablespoons flour
1½ cups milk
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon pepper

Brown garlic in butter. Mix lamb, rice and salt and shape into 12 balls. Brown in same fat. Pour water over balls. Cover and simmer for 1 hour. Remove balls. Add flour, salt and pepper to fat in pan. Mix thoroughly. Add milk and cook until it thickens. Place balls in sauce and serve.

Noodles are a good starch food to serve with veal, and celery and parsley bring out its delicate flavor.

Lynn Says:

Treats for Today: Serve cottage cheese with peaches or pineapple and sprinkle the top of the cheese with grated orange rind.
For male guests, serve frankfurters on toast with hot chili sauce served on all.
Place baked ham in between hot buttered biscuits and serve with a sauce of creamed chicken and mushrooms.

Acorn squash makes a supper dish when served with pork sausage links.

Add a teaspoon of onion juice to the gravy for added flavor.

Quick sandwich: Mix liver sausage with catchup and spread on bread. Toast under broiler.

Lynn Chambers' Point-Saving Menu

*Lamb Loaf With Mashed Potato Frosting
Glazed Carrots Pear Salad
Whole Wheat Biscuits
Orange Marmalade
Custard Pie Beverage
*Recipe Given

Veal Stew With Celery and Noodles

(Serves 4)
1½ pounds cubed shoulder, breast or shank of veal, cut in cubes
2 ounces of salt pork
2 tablespoons flour
2 teaspoons salt
1 cup water
1 cup celery, cut
1½ cups uncooked noodles
parsley

Cut salt pork in tiny pieces and fry in kettle until browned. Lightly flour veal and brown slowly in salt pork fat. Add salt and water. Cover and simmer slowly for two hours. Add celery and cook until tender. Cook noodles 10-15 minutes in boiling, salted water until tender. Drain. Serve by placing noodles in center of platter and surrounding with stew.

Grilled Lamb Patties.

(Serves 6)
2 pounds shoulder flank or breast of lamb
¼ cup dry bread crumbs
¼ cup milk
6 strips of bacon
6 pear halves
½ cup mayonnaise
Season lamb with 1½ teaspoons salt and ¼ teaspoon pepper. Add milk and bread crumbs and shape lightly into six patties. Wrap each with strip of bacon skewered in place with a toothpick. Place on broiler rack and broil six minutes, then turn. Add pears to rack with a teaspoon of mayonnaise in each one. Finish broiling—8-8 minutes. A pork sausage link may be used in place of the bacon, and should be placed on top of the patty.

Tomatoes are perfect foil for the rather delicate flavor of lamb. In this dish, they are served with plenty of potatoes to stretch out the meat and make a hearty dish for winter.

Lamb-Potato Hot Pot.

(Serves 4)
4 lamb neck slices (about 1½ lbs)
2 tablespoons melted fat
2½ cups canned or stewed tomatoes
3 cups sliced onion
1 minced garlic clove
2 teaspoons salt
3 cups sliced, peeled potatoes
1 tablespoon flour
2 tablespoons water
Brown lamb in deep skillet or heavy kettle. Add tomatoes, onion, garlic and salt. Simmer, covered for 1 hour. Add potatoes and simmer for another 30 minutes. Arrange in slices on platter with potatoes over them. Blend flour and water and stir into gravy. Bring to a boil. Pour around and over potatoes.

Serving Suggestions.
When making stew arrange meat in center of platter and vegetables around it. Sprinkle all with chopped parsley.

It's nice to serve fresh toast or English muffins with plain one-dish dinners. It adds a bit of glamour to the meal.

Other hot breads that go well with wintry meals — popovers, toasted rusk, biscuits, cornbread, pecan rolls.

Desserts for wintry meals: baked apples, custard, rice pudding with brown sugar and raisins, floating island, lemon souffle and custard pies.

Get the most from your meat! Get your meat roasting chart from Miss Lynn Chambers by writing to her in care of Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Dearborn Street, Chicago 5, Ill. Please send a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

Doll's Wardrobe a Delightful Gift
Shirtwaist Dress Good Standby

8707



8625

34-48

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.

1150 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.

Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired.

Pattern No. Size

Name

Address

Little Mother

AN entire new wardrobe for her doll will delight every little mother. These adorable doll clothes are fun to make and will be a perfect under-the-tree surprise.

Pattern No. 8707 comes in sizes 12, 16 and 20 inches included. Size 16 inches, dress and pants, requires ½ yard of 36 or 39-inch material; nightie and slp, ¾ yard; coat and beret, ¾ yard; jumper and blouse ¾ yard.

For this pattern send 25 cents in coins, your name, address and pattern number.

Classic Shirtwaist

FOR smart good looks, the shirtwaist dress is tops. Its trim, well fitting lines make it a standby in every wardrobe. Tucks at shoulder and waist, set-in belt are distinguishing details on this attractive model.

Pattern No. 8625 comes in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36, short sleeves, requires 4½ yards of 39-inch material.

Human Intake

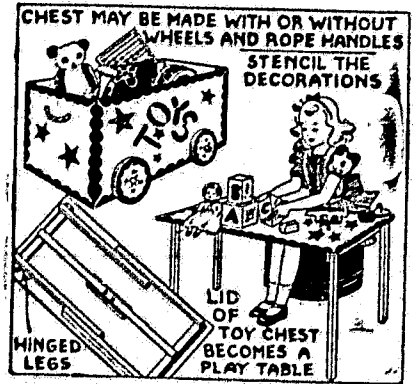
Human adults consume from five to seven pounds of food and liquid and breathe from 30 to 35 pounds of air every 24 hours.

Tastes Great Anytime!
Kellogg's
CORN FLAKES
"The Crisps are Great Foods" — *Kellogg*
Kellogg's Corn Flakes bring you nearly all the protective food elements of the whole grain declared essential to human nutrition.

NO WONDER THEY ALL SAY I'M LUCKY!
BET: Those rolls smell so good, I just can't wait for supper! Imagine a girl as pretty as you being such a wonderful cook, too!
ELLEN: You're just a flatterer... and I love it! These are "no-kneading" rolls. They're made with Fleischmann's yeast, the extra vitamin kind!
WHAT A GRAND WAY TO GET MORE VITAMINS! FLEISCHMANN'S IS THE ONLY YEAST FOR BAKING THAT HAS ADDED AMOUNTS OF BOTH VITAMINS A AND D, AS WELL AS THE VITAMIN B COMPLEX!
I'M FREE! SEND FOR ME! OVER 40 PAGES OF RECIPES IN THE NEW REVISED EDITION OF FLEISCHMANN'S FAMOUS "THE BREAD BASKET." DOZENS OF WONDERFUL IDEAS FOR BREADS, ROLLS, DELICIOUS SWEET BREADS—WRITE FOR YOURS TODAY!
And all those vitamins go right into your baking with no great loss in the oven. Always be sure you get Fleischmann's Yeast with the yellow label. A week's supply keeps in the ice-box.
For your free copy, write Standard Brands, The Fleischmanns, Grand Central Avenue, Box 477, New York 17, N. Y.

Toy Chest That Has Folding Table Top

STENCILING the scalloped borders, bright stars and topsy-turvy letters on this gay toy chest is sure to put you in the Christmas spirit. The chest itself is easy to make from scraps of plywood. The rope handles and wooden wheels make it possible to move a complete assortment of toys to any convenient spot. Then off comes the lid; folding legs are opened up; and Little Miss Muffit has a table just the right height.



any convenient spot. Then off comes the lid; folding legs are opened up; and Little Miss Muffit has a table just the right height.

NOTE: Pattern is available to readers showing how to make this chest and folding table top. Also illustrated directions for decoration with stencils which require no special skill for perfect results. Color guide is included. Ask for Pattern 252 and enclose 15 cents with name and address.

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 10
Enclose 15 cents for Pattern No. 252.
Name.....
Address.....

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS

Has merited the confidence of mothers for more than 45 years. Good for children who suffer occasional constipation—and for all the family when a pleasantly acting laxative is needed. Package of 16 easy-to-take powders, 85c. Be sure to ask for Mother Gray's Sweet Powders. At all drug stores. Caution: Use only as directed.

How To Relieve Bronchitis

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER



Add ordinary cow's milk to the possible sources for rubber. Chemists, it recently was announced, have developed a product from milk which has the characteristics of natural rubber.

When the rubber tapper goes into the South American forests to work, he requires about 100 items of equipment and some 40 different items of food. And they say life in the rubber jungle is simple.

Test fleets of motor vehicles are driven 150,000 vehicle miles a day to develop "bugs" in synthetic tire construction. That mileage is about six times around the earth.

Jimmy Shaw

In war or peace

B.F. Goodrich
FIRST IN RUBBER

Help Youngsters **GROW STRONG VIGOROUS HUSKY!**

GOOD-TASTING TONIC

Good-tasting Scott's Emulsion contains natural A & D Vitamins often needed to help build stamina and resistance to colds and minor ills. Helps build strong bones and sound teeth, too! Give good-tasting Scott's daily, the year-round!

Recommended by Many Doctors

TRY SCOTT'S EMULSION
Great Year Round Tonic

Ernie Pyle's Slant on the War:

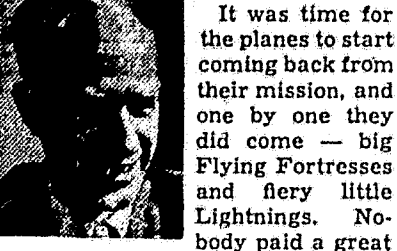
Crew Returns From the Dead in Miracle Fortresses Crippled, Two Engines Missing, Left Alone to Fight Nazi Air Hordes

By Ernie Pyle

(Editor's Note: Pyle retells some of his experiences while he was with the Doughboys during the North Africa campaign. He is now taking a long-needed rest in New Mexico.)

A FORWARD AIRDROME IN FRENCH NORTH AFRICA.—You read the official communiques a few days ago about a devastating raid by our Flying Fortresses on a huge German bomber airdrome near Tripoli. What you didn't read, at least in any detail, is the story contained in these next two columns.

It was late afternoon at our desert airdrome. The sun was lazy, the air was warm, and a faint haze of propeller dust hung over the field, giving it softness.



Ernie Pyle

It was time for the planes to start coming back from their mission, and one by one they did come — big Flying Fortresses and fiery little Lightnings. Nobody paid a great deal of attention, for this returning is a daily routine thing.

Finally they were all in—all, that is, except one. Operations reported a Fortress missing. Returning pilots said it had lagged behind and lost altitude just after leaving the target. The last report said the Fortress couldn't stay in the air more than five minutes. Hours had passed since then. So it was gone.

Ten men were in that plane. The day's accomplishments had been great, but the thought of 10 lost friends cast a pall over people.

We had already seen death that afternoon. For one of the returning Fortresses had released a red flare over the field, and I had stood with others beneath the great plane as they banded its dead pilot, head downward, through the escape hatch onto a stretcher.

The faces of his crew were grave, and nobody talked very loud. One man clutched a leather cap with blood on it. The pilot's hands were very white.

Everybody knew the pilot. He was so young, a couple of hours ago. The war came inside us then, and we felt it deeply.

As we stood on the tower looking down over this powerful scene, the day began folding itself up. Fighter planes, which patrol the field all day, were coming in. All the soldiers in the tent camps had finished supper. That noiseless peace that sometimes comes just before dusk hung over the airdrome. Men talked in low tones about the dead pilot and the lost Fortress.

We thought we would wait a few minutes more to see if the Germans were coming tonight.

MISSING FORTRESS RETURNS

And then an electric thing happened.

Far off in the dusk a red flare shot into the sky. It made an arc against the dark background of the mountains and fell to the earth. It couldn't be anything else. It had to be. The 10 dead men were coming home!

"Where's the flare gun? Gimme a green flare!" yelled an officer.

He ran to the edge of the tower, shouted "Look out below!" and fired a green rocket into the air.

Then we saw the plane—just a tiny black speck. It seemed almost on the ground, it was so low, and in the first glance we could sense that it was barely moving, barely staying in the air. Crippled and alone, two hours behind all the rest, it was dragging itself home.

I am a layman, and no longer of the fraternity that flies, but I can feel. And at that moment I felt something close to human love for that faithful battered machine, that far dark speck struggling toward us with such pathetic slowness.

All of us stood tense, hardly remembering anyone else was there. With our nervous systems we seemed to pull the plane toward us. I suspect a photograph would have shown us all leaning slightly to the left.

Not one of us thought the plane would ever make the field, but on it came so slowly that it was cruel to watch.

It reached the far end of the airdrome, and holding its pathetic little altitude it skimmed over the tops of parked planes, and kept on, actually reaching out—it seemed to us—for the runway. A few hundred

yards more now. Could it? Would it? Was it truly possible.

They cleared the last plane, and they were over the runway. They settled slowly. The wheels touched softly. And as the plane rolled on down the runway the thousands of men around that vast field suddenly realized that they were weak and that they could hear their hearts pounding.

The last of the sunset died, and the sky turned into blackness, which would help the Germans if they came on schedule with their bombs. But nobody cared. Our 10 dead men were miraculously back from the grave.

yards more now. Could it? Would it? Was it truly possible.

They cleared the last plane, and they were over the runway. They settled slowly. The wheels touched softly. And as the plane rolled on down the runway the thousands of men around that vast field suddenly realized that they were weak and that they could hear their hearts pounding.

The last of the sunset died, and the sky turned into blackness, which would help the Germans if they came on schedule with their bombs. But nobody cared. Our 10 dead men were miraculously back from the grave.

BRINGING THUNDERBIRD HOME

The 10 men who brought their Flying Fortress home from a raid on Tripoli, after they had been given up for lost, undoubtedly will get decorations. Nothing quite like it has happened before in this war.

Here is the full story:

The Tripoli airdrome was heavily defended, by both fighter planes and antiaircraft guns. Flying into that hailstorm, as one pilot said, was like a mouse attacking a dozen cats.

The Thunderbird—for that was the name of this Fortress—was first hit just as it dropped its bomb load. One engine went out. Then a few moments later the other engine on the same side went.

When both engines go out on the same side it is usually fatal. And therein lies the difference of this feat from other instances of bringing damaged bombers home.

The Thunderbird was forced to drop below the other Fortresses. And the moment a Fortress drops down or lags behind, German fighters are on it like vultures. The boys don't know how many Germans were in the air, but they think there must have been 30.

Our Lightning fighters, escorting the Fortresses, stuck by the Thunderbird and fought as long as they could, but finally they had to leave or they wouldn't have had enough fuel to make it home.

The last fighter left the crippled Fortress about 40 miles from Tripoli. Fortunately, the swarm of German fighters started home at the same time, for their gas was low too.

The Thunderbird flew on another 20 miles. Then a single German fighter appeared, and dived at them. Its guns did great damage to the already crippled plane, but simply couldn't knock it out of the air.

Finally the fighter ran out of ammunition, and left. Our boys were alone now with their grave troubles. Two engines were gone, most of the guns were out of commission, and they were still more than 400 miles from home. The radio was out. They were losing altitude, 500 feet a minute, and now they were down to 2,000.

The pilot called up his crew and held a consultation. Did they want to jump? They all said they would ride the plane as long as it was in the air. He decided to keep going. The ship was completely out of trim, cocked over at a terrible angle. But they gradually got it trimmed so that it stopped losing altitude.

By now they were down to 900 feet, and a solid wall of mountains ahead barred the way homeward. They flew along parallel to these mountains for along time, but they were now miraculously gaining some altitude. Finally they got the thing to 1,500 feet.

Maybe it's as the pilot said: "We didn't come over the mountains, we came through them."

The co-pilot said: "I was blowing on the windshield trying to push her along. Once I almost wanted to reach a foot down and sort of walk us along over the pass."

And the navigator said: "If I had been on the wingtip I could have touched the ground with my hand when we went through the pass."

To top off their misery, they had a bad headwind. The gas gauge went down and down.

At last the navigator said they were only 40 miles from home, but those 40 miles passed as though they were driving a horse and buggy. Dusk, coming down on the sandy haze, made the vast flat desert an indefinite thing. One oasis looks exactly like another.

ONE PRICE ONLY

"Now, I'm telling you, Abie, there's a real suit of clothes. The material you can't beat it. The style is right up to tomorrow, and it fits you like nobody's business. An \$80 suit of clothes, Abie, but I'm not charging you that; nor \$70, nor even \$60 yet. I'll tell you, Abie, what I'll do; I'm making you that suit at \$50 flat!"

"Well, Jake, I'm liking the suit okay, but I'll not pay you \$50 for it, nor \$40 either. No, not even \$30, I'm paying you \$25 for this suit, Jake, and you should take it or leave it."

"Sold! That's the way I like to do business, Abie; no chiseling."

HERE TODAY, GONE—



Mr.—That new maid is certainly quiet. One would never know she was around the house.

Mrs.—She isn't. She left this morning.

Too Polite

Nit—You know politeness always pays.

Wit—Not always! The other day I was pretending to be deaf and dumb when a man gave me a quarter. I said, "Thank you," and he had me arrested.

Salesmanship

Man (exasperated by constant attentions of newsboy)—Look, I don't want a paper. I can't read!

Newsboy—You'd better buy one then, so you can put it in your pocket and people won't know how dumb you are.

Gardening Hazard

"Did your garden do well last summer?"

"No, every time my husband started digging he found a lot of worms, so he would quit and go fishing."

Some Fun

Nit—What's funny about a person buying a tea kettle?

Wit—I don't know. What is?

Nit—Imagine anybody buying something to keep them in hot water!

Sum Pun!

Clerk—You want a pound of ochre? Do you want red ochre for painting bricks?

Jimmy—Now, it's tappy ochre what Ma makes puddin' wit'.

Stretching It

Harry—I had the longest dinner I've ever eaten the other night.

Jerry—What all did you have to eat?

Harry—Spaghetti!

Good Painter

Bill—Is your sister as beautiful as ever?

Joe—Yeah, but it takes her a little longer these days!

Reel Reading

Mrs.—Catch me, dear, I'm dizzy.

Mr.—What's wrong?

Mrs.—I've been reading one of those circular letters.

No Cure

Stranger—Have you anything for gray hair?

Drug Clerk—Nothing, sir, but respect.

And Glad!

Canvasser—Will you donate something to the Old Ladies' Home?

Mr. Blue—Sure, take my mother-in-law!

ARMY GAME

Sarge—Anyone here like moving pictures?

Pvt.—Me, sir.

Sarge—Okay. Report to headquarters. There are a lot of photo files over there that need moving.

Scotch Prescription

Mac—Why does Sandy wear his Tartan plaid skirt all the time?

Tavish—His doctor told him to keep a check on his stomach.

Hair's More Fun

Joe—Do you know why most successful men are bald?

Bill—Sure, they come out on top!

Animal Fun

Jimmy—Does a giraffe eat much?

Johnny—No. With them a little goes a long way!

Servant Problem

Mrs.—Did you water the rubber plant, Helga?

Maid—No, mam, I thought it was waterproof.

Common Sense

Race Fan—What is meant by horse sense?

Jockey—It's what keeps a horse from betting on people!

Fast Learner

Joe—How long have you'll lived in the South?

Jerry—I all has been there about a month. Pardon my sudden accent!

ASK ME ?

A quiz with answers offering information on various subjects

The Questions

1. Who popularized the story of President McKinley's message to Garcia, the Cuban revolutionary?
2. Who painted the renowned Sistine Madonna?
3. What is the name of the knob-like protuberance on the front of a saddle?
4. Which part of your body can't you touch with both hands at the same time?
5. In what country is the ancient fortress the Alhambra?
6. What was the first name of George Washington's father?
7. What is chrysotile?
8. What is a protocol?
9. An isosceles triangle has how many equal sides?
10. What is the number of degrees of latitude between the North pole and the equator?

4. Your elbow.
5. Spain.
6. Augustine.
7. Asbestos.
8. A preliminary draft of a treaty.
9. Two equal sides.
10. Ninety degrees.

Jobs for All
WHO WANT TO GET AHEAD
EXPERIENCE UNNECESSARY
We'll Give It to You—Quickly and Pay You Well While Learning.
ALL WAR WORK NOW
and We'll Be Here When the War is Over
Excellent Postwar Prospects
Haartz-Mason
Grower Co.
270 Pleasant St. Watertown 72, Mass.
—SUTTH 410

It's MUTUAL for MUSIC!



Right into your living room comes Mutual with great music!

Featuring... each SATURDAY 8:30 p.m.

"DETROIT SYMPHONY"

KARL KRUEGER, conducting

Sponsored by

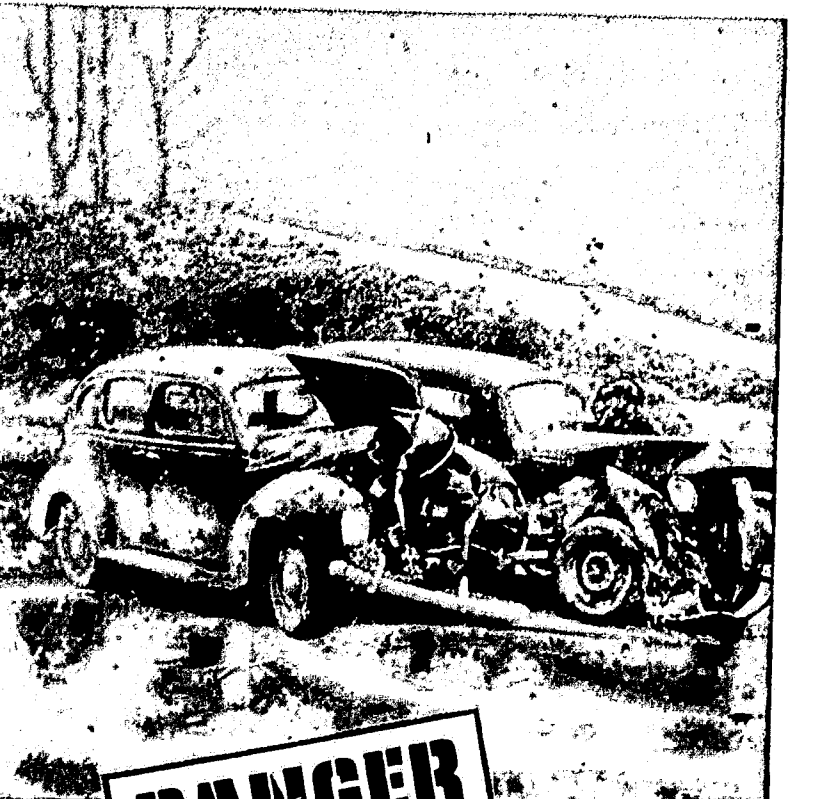
REICHHOLD Chemical Company

Over the

YANKEE NETWORK

in New England

—Buy War Savings Bonds—



BAD SKIDS AHEAD!

Don't risk driving on snowy, slippery roads without the protection of Weed Chains—it's too hard to get a new car. • If you need new tire chains buy Weed Chains now for the supply is limited. • If you own old Weed Chains have them repaired and reconditioned at once. • For best buy in tire chains, ask for Weed American Bar-Reinforced. Made by American Chain & Cable. "In Business for Your Safety."



WEED AMERICAN BAR-REINFORCED
Best Value in Tire Chains

GET WEED CHAINS EARLY

Keep Your Car and Truck Moving

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A two burner oil heater, a five burner Florence stove and a kitchen table and four chairs to sell. MRS. ARTHUR GARDNER, Bethel. 50p

For Sale—Pair Seven Foot Skis with bindings and poles. Inquire CITIZEN OFFICE. 43p

The W S C S Will Hold Its Annual December Sale at the Methodist Church on Thursday, December 14, at 2:30 P. M. 43p

FOR SALE—Lady's Soldier Blue Winter coat, fur collar, size 16, excellent condition. Value \$40. Will sell for \$25. Inquire Citizen Office. 48p

FOR SALE—Arvin Hot Water Car Heater, \$8.00; 3 1/2 P. Air Cooled Engine, \$20.00. EDWIN BROWN, Bethel. 48p

WANTED

WANTED—Several copies of the July 27, 1944, issue of the CITIZEN OFFICE. 43p

POULTRY WANTED—Stanley ROBERTS, Rutland, Vt. Tel. Rutland 703. 43p

MISCELLANEOUS

I Have For Rent Storage Space for two or three autos. Not heated. CHARLES B. MERRILL. 50p

FOUND—Monday night a large mitten about 10 inches long. White with grey spots. Please call 43p

Leave Shoes at Chamberlin's Store for repair and clothes to clean Wednesday and Saturday. EXCEL CLEANERS and DYERS, INC., Auburn, Maine. 44p

LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS for repair. RICHER'S SHOE SHOP, Gorham, N. H. 40p

DON'T FACE YOUR FUTURE Blindly. Let me help with complete readings. Sympathetic, confidential. Send one dollar, birth date. ELMA, Box 302, Auburn, Me. 32-40p-11

BUSINESS CARDS

E. L. GREENLEAF OPTOMETRIST

will be at his rooms over
Rowe's Store
SATURDAY, DEC. 2

G. L. KNEELAND

Osteopath
Office in Annie Young House
Hours: 9 to 12; 2 to 5:30; 7 to 9
Sundays by Appointment
PHONE 94

GERRY BROOKS

ATTORNEY AT LAW
Broad Street
BETHEL, MAINE
Telephone 74

JOHN F. IRVINE

Cemetery Memorials
Granite, Marble, Bronze
LUTTERING-CLEANING
PHONE BETHEL 23-41

GERARD E. WILLIAMS

ATTORNEY AT LAW
Closed for Duration of War
Address Mail to Box 55, Bethel

DR. RALPH O. HOOD

Osteopathic Physician
at the home of
Mrs. Clifford Merrill
High Street, Mondays

ELMER E. BENNETT

AGENT
New York Life Insurance Co.
Bethel, Maine

S. S. Greenleaf

Tuneral Home
Modern Ambulance Connected
TELEPHONE 112 BETHEL, ME.
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

HAROLD CHAMBERLIN

Agent
THE MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
The Policyholders' Company
Bethel, Maine

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

John J. Foster, Minister
9:45 Church School, Miss Ida Packard and Mrs. Loton Hutchinson, Superintendents.

11:00 Kindergarten Class, Mrs. Ordell H. Anderson and Miss Marlene Anderson in charge.
11:00 Morning Worship, Sermon Topic "A Day With God."

There will be a brief meeting of the members of the Year-Round Club immediately following the morning service.

The Pilgrim Fellowship will meet in the Chapel on Sunday evening at 6:30 o'clock. A Musical Program will be presented.

The Year-Round Club will meet at the home of Miss Carolyn Bryant on Wednesday night at seven o'clock. This is a very important meeting and all members are urged to be present.

The Mission Boxes which were given the members of the parish several weeks ago are due to be returned this Sunday, December 3rd. Bring your box to church with you and leave it on a table marked for this purpose in the rear of the church.

There will be a meeting of the Officers and Teachers of our Church School on Thursday night at eight o'clock at the home of Mrs. William Chapman. Mrs. Chapman and Miss Lillian Coburn will be co-hostesses.

METHODIST CHURCH

William Penner, Pastor
9:45 Church School, Miss Minnie Wilson, Superintendent.
11:00 Morning Worship Service. Sermon theme: "The World which Christ Faced."

6:30 Youth Fellowship meeting at the Church. There will be reception of new members.

The Eleanor Gordon Guild meets Wednesday, Dec. 6, at 5:30 for a pot luck supper at the Methodist Parsonage.

The W S C S will hold its next meeting Thursday, Dec. 7, with Mrs. H. I. Bean. Members are asked to bring their mite boxes.

There will be a meeting of the official board immediately after the morning service.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH
Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

"God the Only Cause and Creator" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all Churches of Christ Scientist, on Sunday, Dec. 3.

The Golden Text is "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth" (Genesis 1:1). Testimonial meetings second Wednesday of every month.

BRYANT FOND
BAPTIST CHURCH
Rev. Franklin H. Cheelwater, Pastor

Miss Margaret L. Howe, Organist and Choir director.
Morning Worship 10:30 Sermon: "When the Wind is Against Us." Text, Mark 6:18

Sunday School, 11:45
Young People, 7:00
Evening Service, 7:30

The Ordinance of the Lord's supper will be administered at the close of the morning service.

Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at Porter Swan's Bible Club Friday afternoon after school in the social hall. Choir rehearsal Friday evening.

IN MEMORIAM
In loving memory of
LT. CHARLES O. SMITH
Killed in action, Nov. 23, 1943

I cannot say, and I will not say
That he is dead, he is just away
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand
He has wandered into an unknown land.

And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be since he lingers there
And you O you, who the wildest yearn
For the old time step and the glad return

Think of him faring on as dear
In the love of there as the love of here
Think of him still as the same, I say
He is not dead, he is just away

Father, Mother, Brothers and Sisters

BORN
At Lake Umbagog, Me. to Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Stevens, a daughter.

At Bethel Nov. 18 to Mr. and Mrs. Love Watson, a son. Name withheld.

DIED
At Bethel Nov. 28 O. Melle Swan, aged 55 years.

At Whitefield N. H. Ernest H. Farrar of Randolph, N. H. a native of Bethel, aged 64 years.

USED CARS WANTED

IN GOOD CONDITION
O. K. CLIFFORD CO., Inc.
So. Paris, Maine Tel. 307

BLAKE'S GARAGE

& WELDING SHOP
Phone—Shop 44—Residence 42-4

NEW LOCATION
Opposite Old Corn Shop on
Cross Street

Now Open for Business

Grade	Sav. Bank	Total	P C
I	Week of Nov 27, 1944		
II	\$1.00	\$5.35	78
III	1.00	3.25	74
IV	1.00	4.10	69
		4.50	65
V	\$3.00	\$17.20	
VI	\$2.00	\$8.45	57
VII	2.00	4.45	56
VIII	1.00	3.85	52
	\$5.00	\$16.40	

First and Seventh grades have banners.

"I wish ice cream—what is it?"
—Panamanian Indian child, arriving in U. S.

ASTROLOGY FORECAST

Your complete astrology forecast which will enlighten you on money matters, love affairs, business possibilities, your daily guide, lucky days and lucky numbers. Send birth date and 26 cents with a VERY large self addressed envelope all stamped. E. L. T. BOX 1064, LEWISTON, MAINE. B

Effective July 1, 1944

SLABS	\$3.00 per cord
Sawing	\$1.50 per cord
Delivering in Village, full load	\$2.00 per cord
Sawed Slabs 2 cords to a load 4 ft. Slabs 3 cords to a load	
BUTTINGS	\$9.00 per large load, delivered

These prices are below the ceilings which were set for this area in November 1940. Term: Cash on delivery.

P. H. CHADBOURNE & CO.
Tel. 135-2

BRYANT'S MARKET

Friday and Saturday Only

Michigan Fancy Large	5 lbs. 25c	Blue Label	KARO SYRUP	can 16c
ONIONS		IGA	PEANUT BUTTER	lb. jar 29c
Florida			Gerber's Baby Food	
ORANGES	doz. 33c		FRUITS	glass 9c
Foss			Gerber's Baby Food	
VANILLA	2 oz. bot. 35c		VEGETABLES and others	8c
Sally May			Enriched IGA	
BEAUTY SOAP	4 bars 19c		FLOUR	25 lb. bag \$1.27
The New Wonderful			Tea Table Super-Enriched	
KEYKO	lb. pkg. 25c		FLOUR	25 lb. bag \$1.37
Calmar Seeded			Gold Nugget—Family	
RAISINS	11 oz. pkg. 10c		FLOUR	25 lb. bag \$1.09
IGA Fancy			CREAM OF WHEAT	pkg. 22c
MAINE CORN	can 15c		WHEATIES	pkg. 11c
Swansdown			KRISPY CRACKERS	lb. 19c
CAKE FLOUR	44 oz. pkg. 26c			

*** Home-Owned ***
FOOD IGA STORE
*** Home-Operated ***
FINE QUALITY AT LOWER PRICES FROM COAST TO COAST



He's cleaning up on the Nazis and Japs, but he needs a steady flow of fighting equipment, food and medical supplies to finish the job—and keep him safe. All of these supplies must be shipped in paper containers made from pulpwood. That's why America needs your pulpwood now, more than ever!

Brown Company is one of the most essential war producers in this locality—and one of the largest. Brown Company will pay top ceiling prices for your pulpwood. So make your wood fighting wood! Cut it and sell it to Brown Company so it can go to war. Help protect your soldier over there, and bring him home sooner. Make pulpwood cutting your war job!

SPRUCE, FIR, HEMLOCK NEEDED NOW BY BROWN COMPANY

The big need of Brown Company right now is for **SOFTWOOD**: spruce and fir particularly, and a limited quantity of hemlock. Recently, deliveries of these softwoods have run behind the deliveries of hardwood species. Your softwood is needed to balance this situation and insure a steady flow of war products. Sell it to Brown Company, are sental war production mill.



SEE OUR LOCAL BUYER:

L. LANE
Upton, Me.
C. L. PHIPPS
Berlin, N. H.

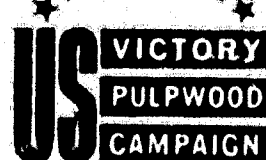
OR AUTHORIZED DEALER

CARROLL ABBOTT
West Bethel, Me.

These men are ready to answer your questions. See them for the most recent information on prices and species needed. Or write to Brown Company, Woods Department, Berlin, New Hampshire.

BROWN COMPANY

Woods Department
BERLIN, N. H.



PUT THE AXE TO THE AXIS

Volume

Sec Wa The

Check will do with st...
merch...
partic...
Frank J...
Secret...
ment, "nearly...
day, s...
about...
to dep...
forces, C...
as they...
mail bo...
endorse...
ers who...
sales th...
losses t...
carless...
The S...
simple p...
forgery...
checks b...
a memb...
to recel...
are due...
from yo...
If you...
don't ca...
without...
Your...
any che...
tion: "If...
a forged...
and reco...
"Christ...
the chee...
said, "E...
ur", alw...
be cen...
him la...
KNOW Y...
QUIRE I...

THE L FROM

I was...
from Lo...
on a str...
the Gov...
some...
ment on...
the facto...
a tip for...
overl...
ther eve...
to do so...
dollar ho...
Extra...
chains, a...
okny may...
such, or...
to impro...
whatever...
in power...
to crave...
inper, yo...
value wit...
of gold e...
bottle...
Anybod...
then cas...
take heed...
And whil...
now-for...
to put m...
creek int...
coming o...
ero for a...
be indepe...
feeling...
Yours...

SCHOOL Grade

Week
I
II
III
IV
V
VI
VII
VIII

First an

CARD OF

We w...
and neig...
and comf...
cent here...
Mrs E...
Mr and...
family...
Mr and...
Mr and...
Mr and...
and...
Howar...
A C Ew...
A C Ew...

UPTON

Mrs. C. A...
Raymond...
Boston to...
Muriel Bu...
ter, Doris...
one day la...
night with...
Mr. and...
family we...
parents, M...
Rangleoy...
Mr and...
daughter...
sister of...
A Judkin...
for a week...

WEST I

Mrs. Genev

The late...
entertain...
Mrs Felix...
will be a...
quotations...
Miss Phy...
from Farm...
a few days...
The Hap...
wet Friday...
John Hoss...
Harry H...
society sing...
Marion H...
Harry P...
street after...
Hospital, L...